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FEAR NOT--THE BIGGER THEY ARE--THE HARDER THEY...
...HIT!
PLUS: THE SONTARANS ARE BACK!

Stan Lee presents

DOCTOR WHO

THE EDITOR'S SPACE

Hello again and welcome to the nihilistic nineteenth issue of the comics magazine we like to call DOCTOR WHO.

Well, it had to happen sooner or later—and believe me we were hoping for later—we finally ran out of stories illustrated by the exceptionally talented **Dave Gibbons**. Along with this issue's cover, "Stars Fell On Stockbridge" is Dave's last tale of the Time Lord. As great as Dave's artistic abilities are, he was equally helpful behind the scenes. Not only did he provide an all new cover for every issue that featured his material, but when Mike McMahon was unable to contribute the cover for issue #13 due to health reasons, Dave was there to fill in. When I told Dave the problems we were having reproducing his fine line work in this publication, he willingly loaned us his original artwork. And when it looked like we might have actually *lost* most of the art he loaned us and I was contemplating suicide, Dave was as friendly and courteous as ever. And when the artwork finally turned up, Dave reacted as if it was never missing.

My only conclusion is that Dave simply isn't human. Perhaps that is why he did such a wonderful job depicting **the Doctor**—he's a Time Lord himself! You may not believe me, but the facts assure that I'm right. He's never missed a deadline—something no comic book artist of this world is capable of doing. He's juust *got* to have a TARDIS of his very own! And just ask anyone who's ever met him—no human is as nice as he is! If the B.B.C. ever needs to replace **Colin Baker**, they need look no further than Dave Gibbons. I'm not kiddin'.

Seriously, we're going to miss Mr. Gibbons around here and we wish him lots of happiness and success in all his future endeavors. Thanks, again, Dave.

See you in the future!

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The Master

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The Editor

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The Assistant

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Art Director

Tom Morgan
Assistant Art Director

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Personal friend of Jack Abel

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WHO'S WHO

An Introduction to the World of **Doctor Who**

It all started 21 years ago. An educational drama series, from the British Broadcasting Company, that used the gimmick of a teenager and her mysterious, unusual grandfather who owned a time machine able to take them and their companions back to various famous places in long-gone ages. The program was called *Doctor Who*.

Then, following a four-part prehistoric serial, writer **Terry Nation** changed the course of the new series by taking the Time And Relative Dimensions In Space vehicle — the TARDIS — to the planet Skaro, where the passengers and the viewers would first meet **the Daleks**, science-fiction monsters such as the world had never seen.

The appeal of the series became as wide as the universes its hero was to traverse. That hero became known as **the Doctor**, not **Doctor Who**, as the show's title would imply. So remarkable is the concept of **the Doctor** that has emerged over the years that even the change in actor playing the role has not detracted from the character. In fact **the Doctor's** own being has fleshed out considerably. **The Doctor** has been established as a rebel Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey, who periodically "regenerates" his physical form. Thus, each of the six actors who have portrayed the Doctor have interpreted the role his own unique way.

Doctor Who has been syndicated in North America for several years now, and if it's not on your favorite local TV station, give them a call and demand your *Doctor Who!*

Marvel Comics has been publishing the official comic-book adventures of **the Doctor** in Britain, and this magazine has been representing those stories in full color with the original British spellings intact and with brand new covers by **Dave Gibbons**. We've also featured many exclusive interviews with *Doctor Who* stars and feature **Patrick Daniel O'Neil's** *Doctor Who* news column, **Who Knows**, every month. We hope you enjoy this issue of **DOCTOR WHO** and continue to pick us up every month!

STARS FELL ON STOCKBRIDGE

PART ONE

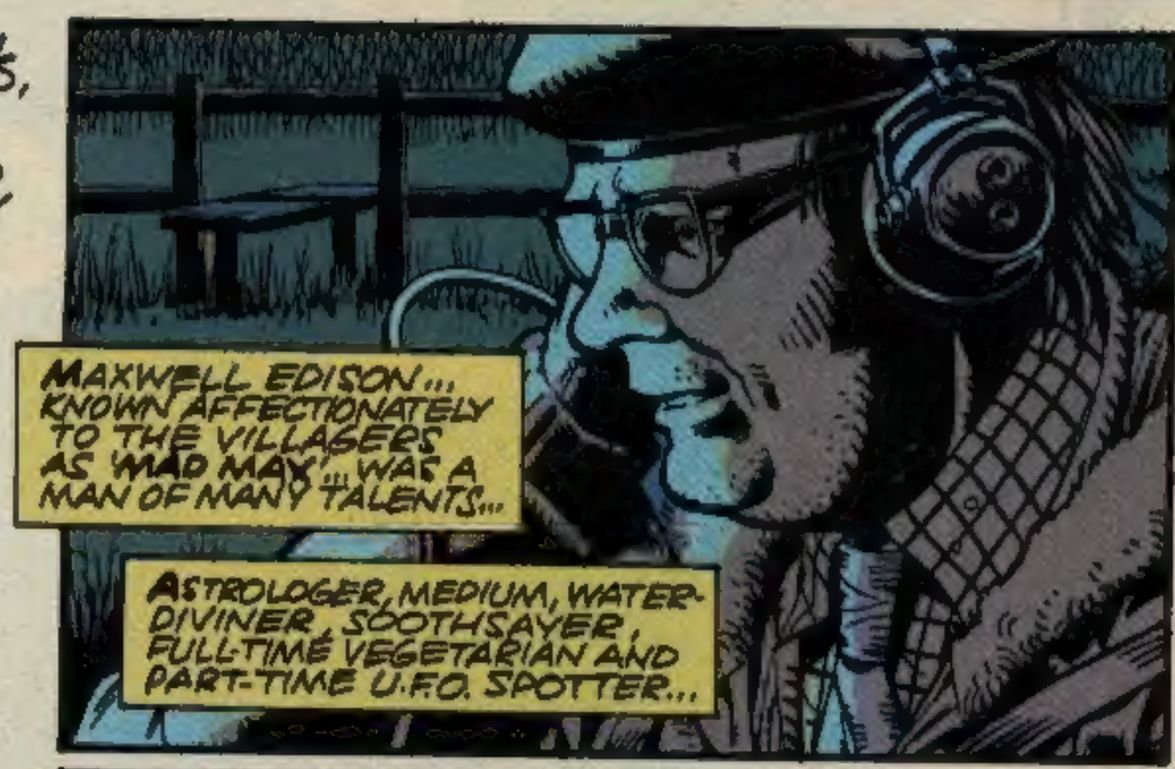
THE SMALL VILLAGE OF STOCKBRIDGE, SOMEWHERE IN THE DEPTHS OF GLOUCESTERSHIRE, HAD RECENTLY BEEN WITNESS TO EVENTS OF A CATACLYSMIC NATURE...

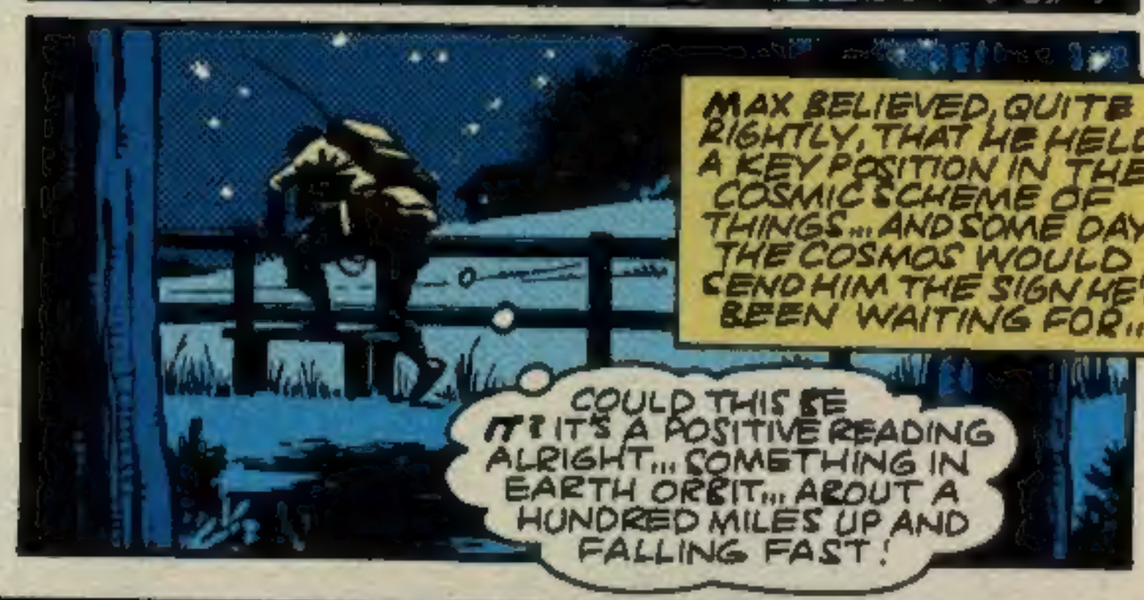
BUT THANKS TO THE TIMELY INTERVENTION OF THE DOCTOR AND THE MATRIX LORDS OF GALLIFREY, LIFE HAD RETURNED TO NORMAL...

WELL... RELATIVELY NORMAL...

FOR WHEN MAXWELL EDISON WAS ABROAD, ALMOST ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN... AND FREQUENTLY DID!

I'VE GOT SOMETHING! I'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING!





Originally presented in DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY #68–69

Script: Steve Parkhouse Art: Dave Gibbons Editor: Alan McKenzie

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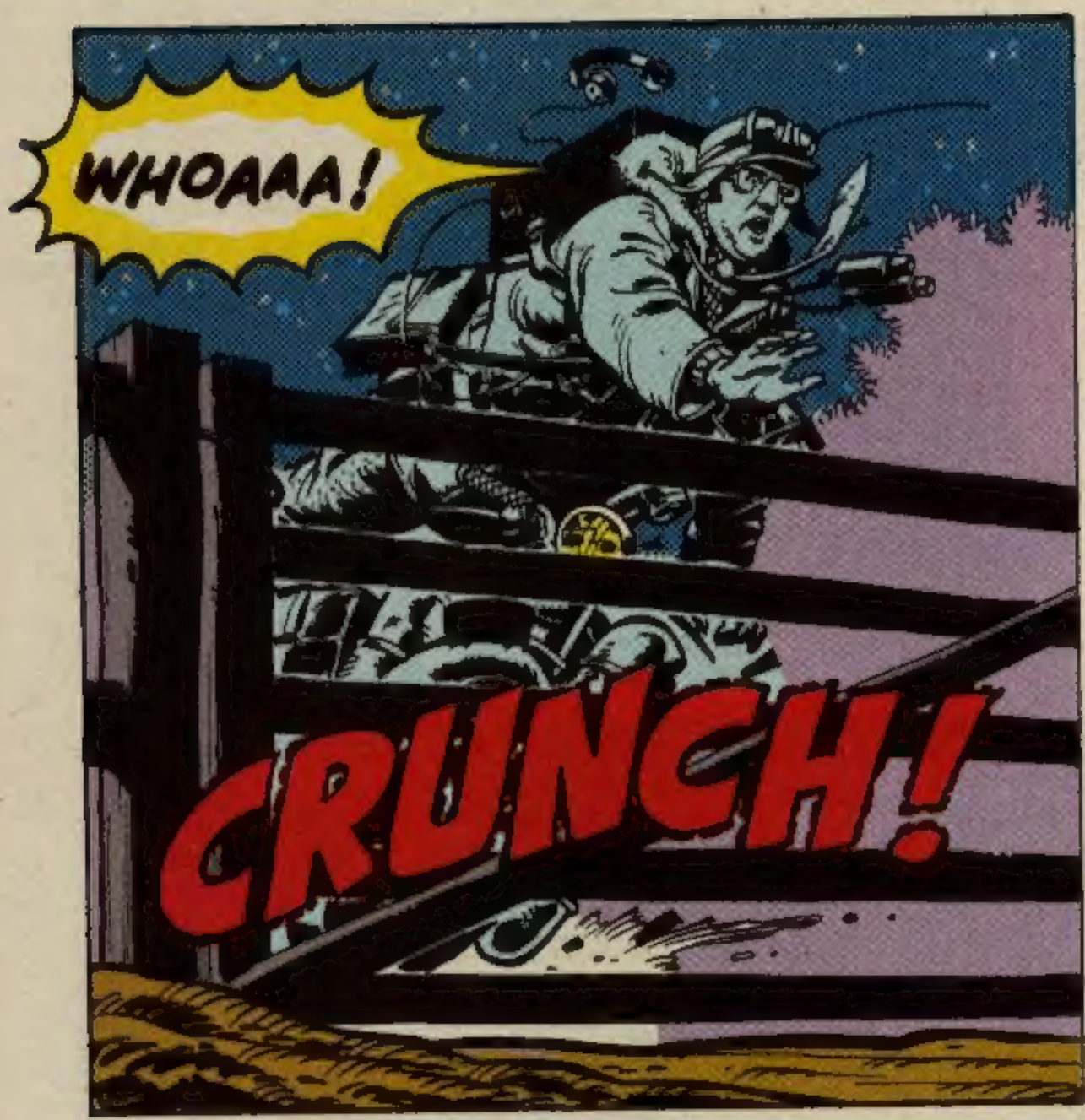


AFTER TEN MINUTES SEARCHING, MAX HAD FOUND AN OLD BICYCLE FRAME, A DEAD CROW, TWO SPENT CARTRIDGES AND WHATSMORE...

HE HAD TRODDEN IN SOMETHING UNIDENTIFIABLE, WHICH HAD NEVER, EVER BEEN A FLYING OBJECT...

THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC MEASURES ... THE DIVINING ROD!
IF THERE'S AN OBJECT OF POWER IN THESE WOODS, I'LL SURELY FIND IT WITH THIS!

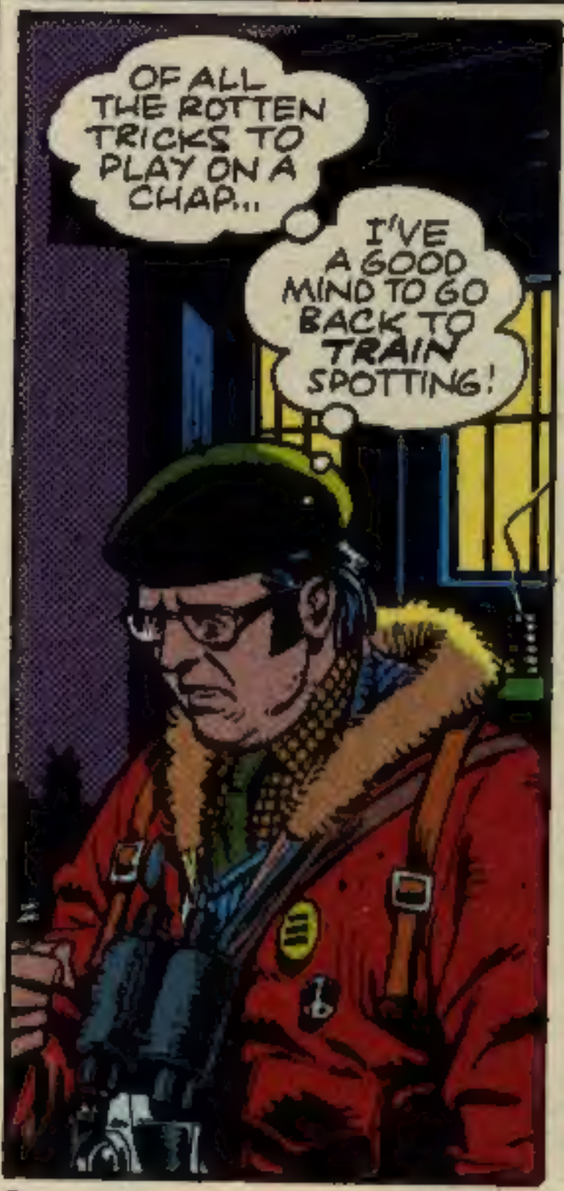
BY GEORGE! I'M ONTO SOMETHING ALREADY!

CRIMINEY! I'M ALMOST ON TOP OF IT! IT MUST BE WITHIN A FEW FEET!

MAX TOOK A STEP FORWARD INTO THE DARKNESS...
OW!
CLONK!

THIS IS IT! THIS IS IT!
WELL, I'M BLOWED... IT'S QUITE SMALL REALLY... NOT LIKE AN INTERSTELLAR SPACE CRAFT AT ALL!

THEN SOMETHING CAUGHT MAX'S EYE IN THE TORCH-LIGHT... AND A CRUSHING DISAPPOINTMENT OVER-WHELMED HIM...
POLICE
A POLICE BOX! A ROTTEN OLD POLICE BOX?
OHH... IT'S A SWIZZ... A DIRTY ROTTEN SWIZZ!


OF ALL THE ROTTEN TRICKS TO PLAY ON A CHAP...
I'VE A GOOD MIND TO GO BACK TO TRAIN SPOTTING!

BUT THEN...
YAAAGH!

OH, MY GOODNESS!

OHH... THIS IS WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!
ALL MY LIFE I'VE DREAMED OF THIS... AND IT'S HAPPENED AT LAST!

A REAL INTERSTELLAR VENUSIAN SPACE-CRAFT! ALL THE WAY FROM VENUS, JUST TO COMMUNICATE WITH ME!
WITH ME!

I WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT IF I WERE YOU!
AAAGH!

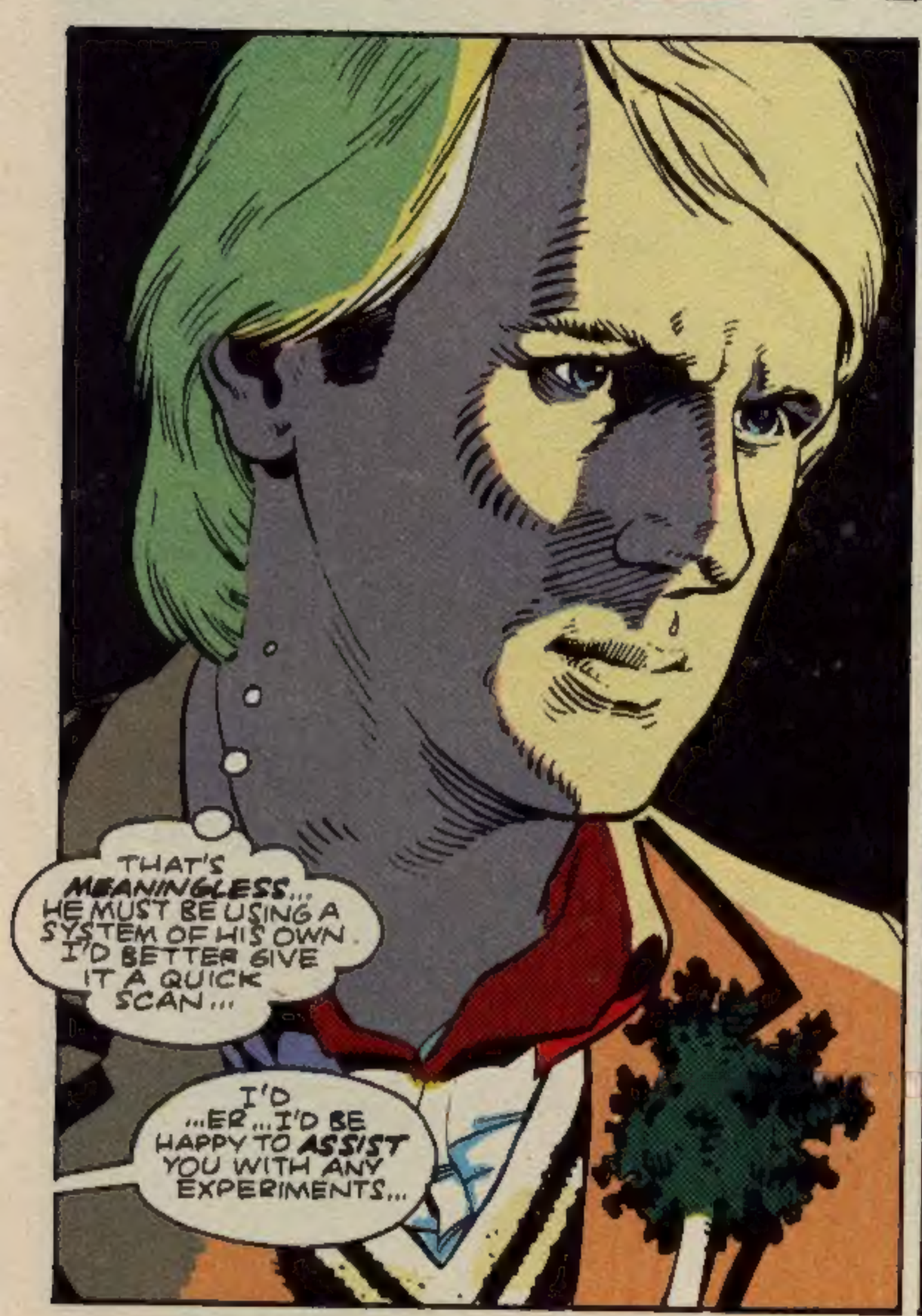
WELCOME, MY FRIEND... WELCOME TO EARTH! I AM EARTH AMBASSADOR EDISON... AND I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I...I TRACKED YOUR CRAFT TO EARTH WITH MY BIO-KINETIC ENERGISING RAY...
MAY I LOOK AT THAT MORE CLOSELY?

IT'S QUITE A SOPHISTICATED DEVICE, THOUGH NOT NEARLY AS COMPLEX AS YOUR VENUSIAN TECHNOLOGY...
IT'S JUST AN EMPTY BOX... WITH A FEW LOOSE WIRES!

WELL... ACTUALLY... ER... IT'S JUST A FOCUSSING DEVICE FOR TELEPATHIC ENERGY...YOU SEE, I DON'T REALLY KNOW MUCH ABOUT ELECTRONICS AT ALL...UM...
HE SOUNDS HARMLESS ENOUGH...BUT ONE CAN NEVER BE TOO SURE...

WHERE DID YOU SAY YOU PICKED UP A READING?
IN THE SOUTHERN SKY ...SECTOR 315... VECTOR ELEVEN ...QUADRANT 616!


THAT'S MEANINGLESS... HE MUST BE USING A SYSTEM OF HIS OWN. I'D BETTER GIVE IT A QUICK SCAN...
I'D ...ER...I'D BE HAPPY TO ASSIST YOU WITH ANY EXPERIMENTS...

IF YOU WANT TO TAKE ANY BLOOD SAMPLES OR ANYTHING...I DON'T MIND!
GOOD HEAVENS! I'M ACTUALLY PICKING UP SOMETHING!
WHEN WILL YOU MAKE YOUR PRESENCE KNOWN TO WORLD GOVERNMENTS? MAY I TAKE A PHOTOGRAPH FOR THE U.F.O. SPOTTERS BI-MONTHLY NEWS LETTER?
IT'S TOO BIG FOR A SATELLITE...AND TOO FAR AWAY FOR A SPACE LAB...BESIDES, THERE AREN'T ANY IN ORBIT AT THE MOMENT...

IT'S BIG... VERY BIG... AND IT'S HEADING FOR EARTH... STILL ABOUT 400,000 MILES AWAY... AT ITS PRESENT SPEED SHOULD REACH EARTH IN ABOUT TWO DAYS...

THERE IT IS! THAT'S WHAT YOU PICKED UP!
THOUGH HEAVEN KNOWS HOW!
OH, MY!

AHA! I UNDERSTAND NOW! THAT'S YOUR MOTHER-SHIP FROM VENUS, ISN'T IT?

I'M NOT FROM VENUS ...I'M FROM GALLIFREY!
AND I HAVEN'T GOT A MOTHER-SHIP!
GALLIFREY? I DON'T THINK THAT'S LISTED IN THE A-Z OF INHABITED PLANETS!

WHORP
WELL YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE AN AMENDMENT, WON'T YOU?

IF YOU EVER GET THE CHANCE!

IN THE COLD GULFS OF SPACE, NEARLY HALF A MILLION MILES FROM EARTH, A ONCE PROUD STARSHIP SWUNG ON ITS LEISURELY ORBIT AROUND THE SUN...

ENGINES LONG-DEAD, IT WAS HELD IN THE SILENT GRIP OF GRAVITATIONAL FORCES...

SCARRED BY METEORS, SEEMINGLY ABANDONED... ITS ORIGIN AND PURPOSE UNKNOWN...

AND INSIDE, DECKS AND CABINS WHICH ONCE BUSTLED WITH LIFE, NOW ECHOED ONLY GHOSTLY WHISPERS...

OR REVERBERATED EERILY AS AN OCCASIONAL METEOR STRUCK THE OUTER HULL...

BUT NOW, THE HALF-GLOOM WAS DISPERSED BY A FLASHING BLUE LIGHT...

AND THE SHRIEK OF DISPLACED MATTER AS THE TARDIS BEGAN TO TAKE SHAPE...

WHOOP

THEN, FULLY MATERIALISED, THE TARDIS SEEMED TO SINK INTO THE SILENT SHADOWS... ENVELOPED IN AN ATMOSPHERE OF BROODING MENACE...

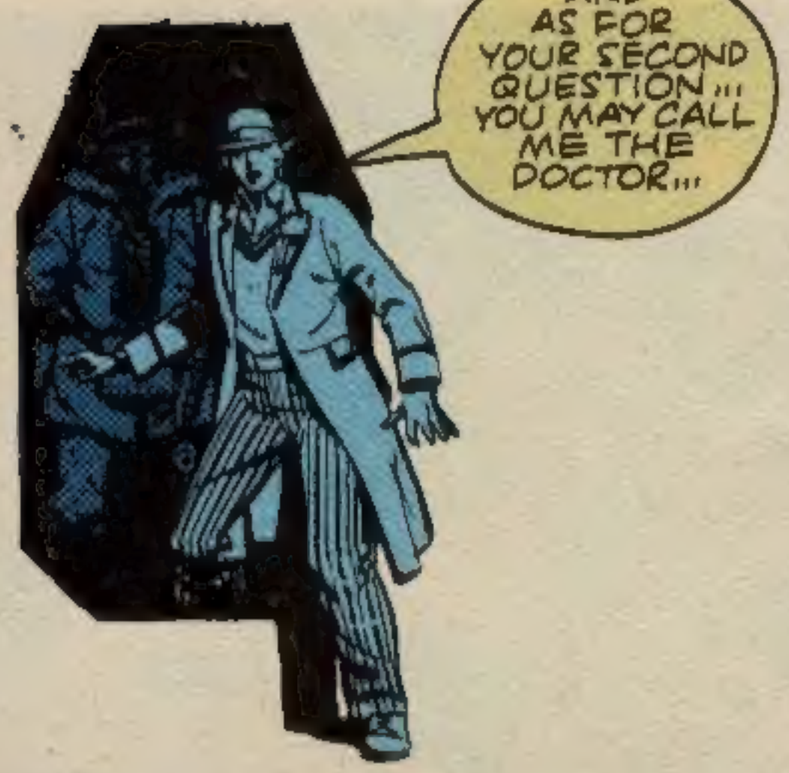
BUT IF THIS WAS THE CRAFT I WAS TRACKING...HOW DID I FIND YOU?

AND WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

PURE COINCIDENCE.

OR WAS IT? PEOPLE WHO ARE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING HAVE A TENDENCY TO FIND IT...

WHETHER THEY WANT TO OR NOT!

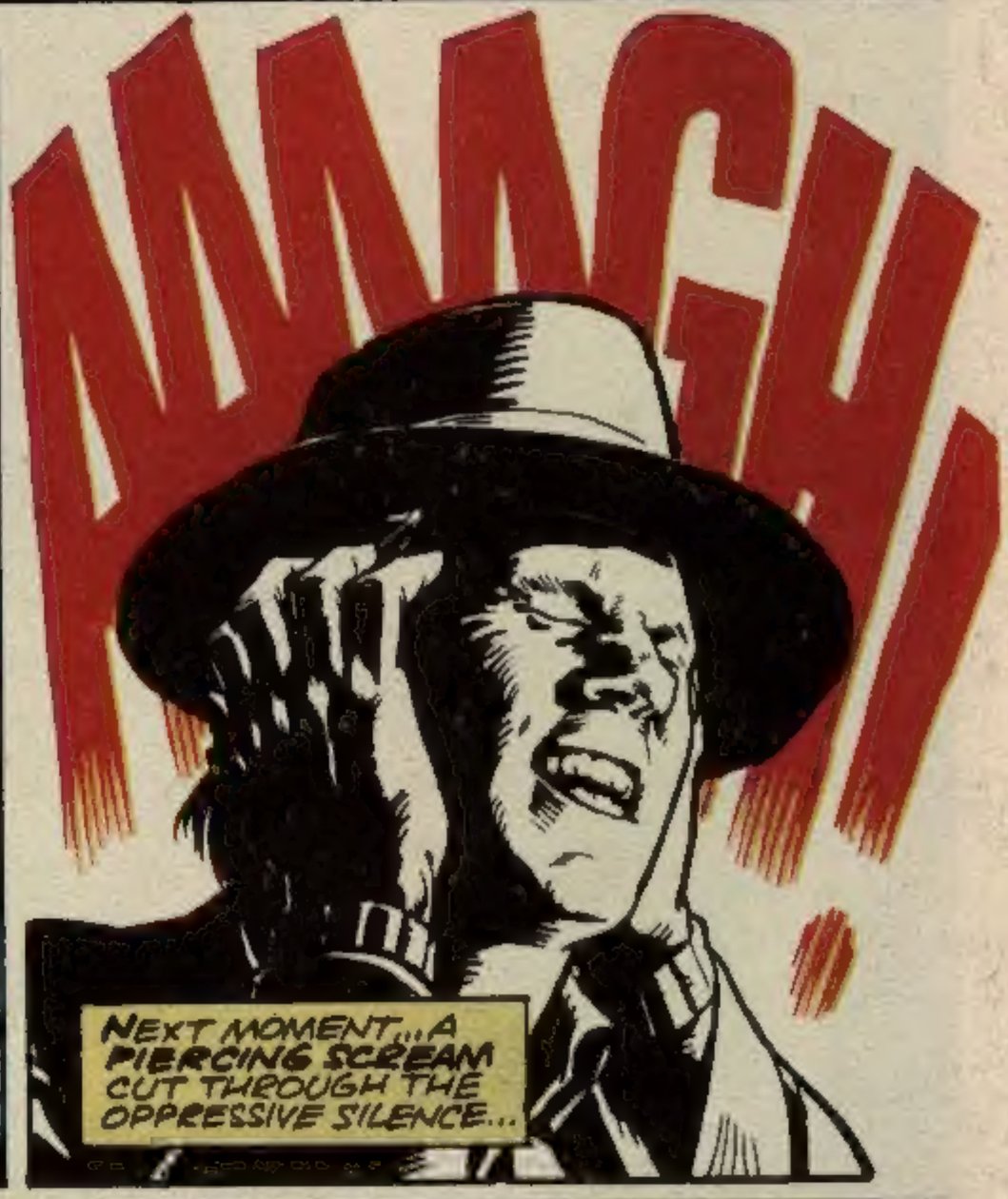

AND AS FOR YOUR SECOND QUESTION... YOU MAY CALL ME THE DOCTOR...

CLAANGG!
SSHHH! DID YOU HEAR THAT? IT SEEMED TO COME FROM A LONG WAY OFF!

DOCTOR... I CAN SENSE A PRESENCE HERE...I...I'M VERY SENSITIVE TO THESE THINGS...
IT SPEAKS TO ME OF EMPTINESS... A VAST, ACHING EMPTINESS! AND LONELY, SO VERY LONELY!

OH, DOCTOR ...I THOUGHT I WAS LONELY... BUT THIS... THIS IS ABJECT DESPAIR! TOTAL ANGUISH ...I CAN HARDLY BEAR IT!
STEADY ON, OLD CHAP...TRY AND KEEP IT OUTSIDE YOURSELF! DON'T YIELD TOO MUCH...

BUT... IT'S COMING THIS WAY! GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER... CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?
GOOD GRIEF, HE'S RIGHT ...THE HAIRS ON THE BACK OF MY NECK ARE STANDING ON END!


MMGH!
NEXT MOMENT...A PIERCING SCREAM CUT THROUGH THE OPPRESSIVE SILENCE...

AND WHEN THE DOCTOR LOOKED DOWN AT MAX...
HE HAD FAINTED DEAD AWAY!
NEXT: IT!

STARS FELL ON STOCKBRIDGE

PART TWO

MAXWELL EDISON, ASTROLOGER, SEER AND U.F.O. SPOTTER, HAS ADOPTED THE DOCTOR, BELIEVING HIM TO BE A VISITOR FROM VENUS...

WITH MAXWELL'S UNWITTING ASSISTANCE, THE DOCTOR TRACKED DOWN AN **ALIEN STARSHIP** DEEP IN SPACE ...UPON BOARDING THE CRAFT, THEY DISCOVERED IT TO BE DESERTED, SAVE FOR A POWERFUL AND TERRIFYING **PRESENCE**...

THE POOR MAN HAS FAINTED CLEAN AWAY! SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED **SMELLING SALTS** WILL REVIVE HIM...

SURE ENOUGH...

DON'T LET IT **GET** ME, DOCTOR! **DON'T LET IT GET ME!**

STEADY ...CALM DOWN, MAX! THERE'S NOTHING HERE TO BE AFRAID OF!

IF THERE'S... NOTHING TO BE... **AFRAID** OF...WHY DO I... FEEL SO ...**PETRIFIED**, DOCTOR?

I CAN ...**FEEL** IT AGAIN... **CLOSING IN ON ME**! OH, DEAR GOD!

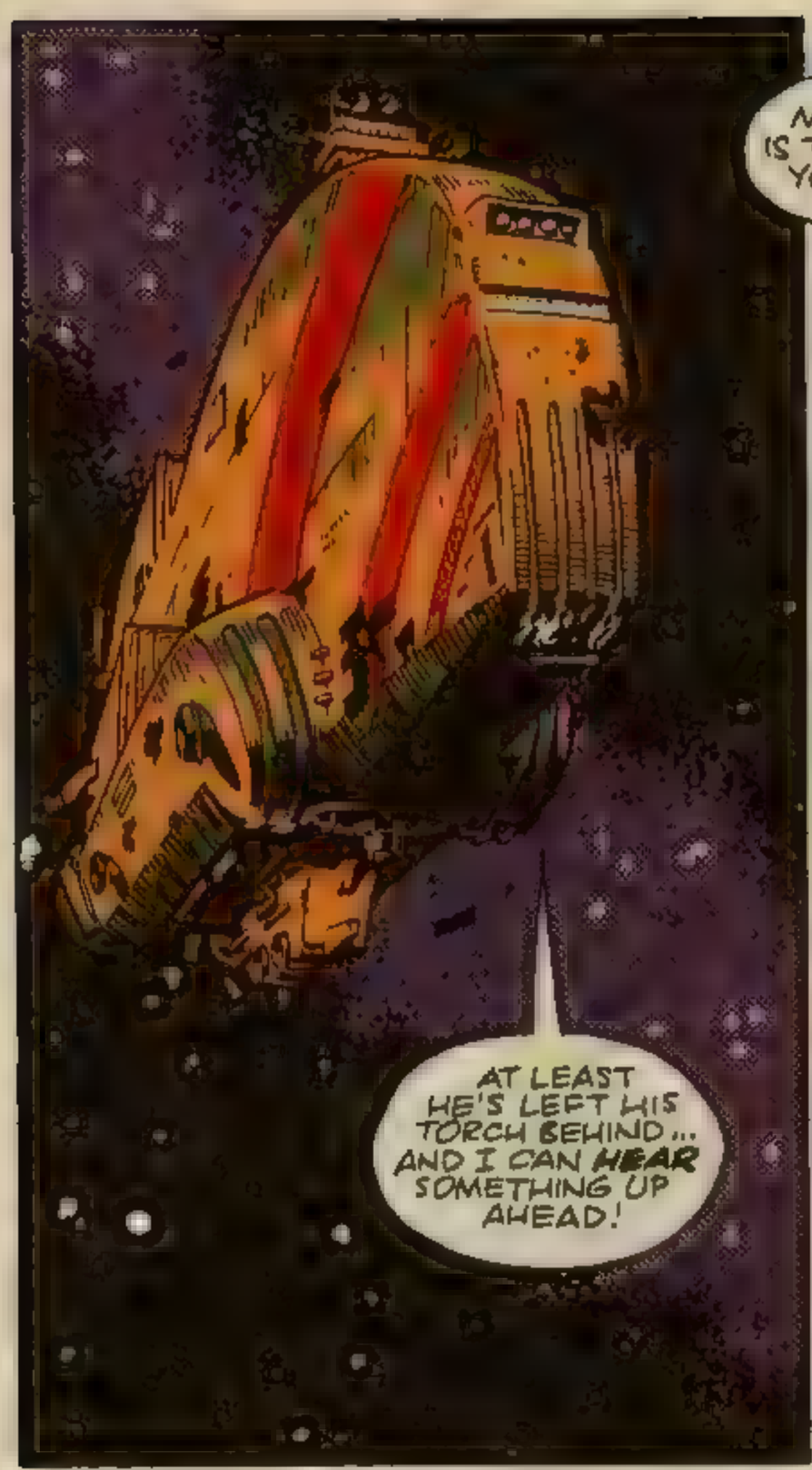
I'VE GOT TO GET **OUT** OF HERE! I'VE GOT TO **GET AWAY**!

MAX! **COME BACK!**

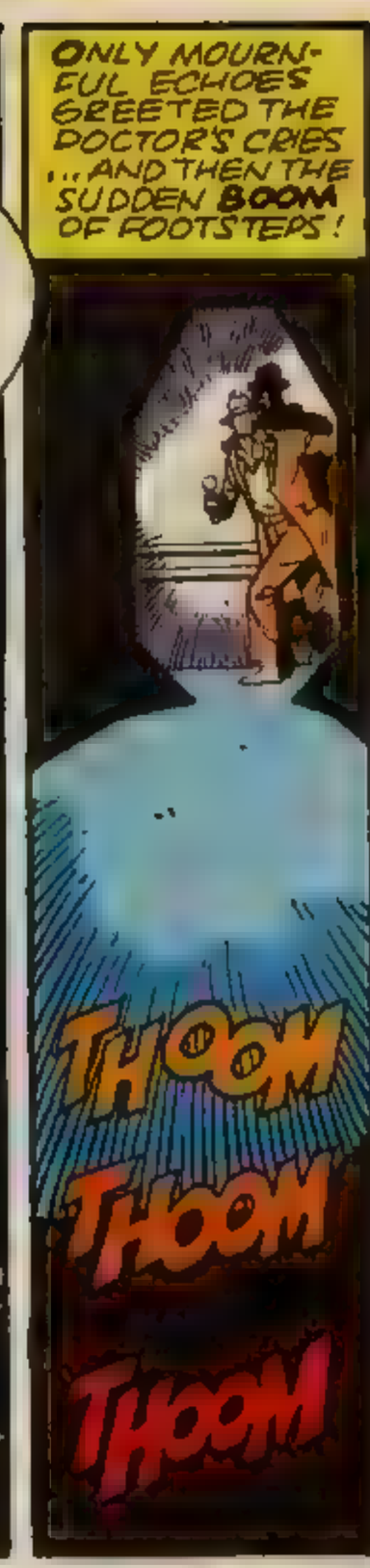
THE LAST THING I WANT TO DO IS **LOSE** HIM! THIS CRAFT IS PROBABLY A **MAZE** OF COMPARTMENTS AND GALLERIES!

DON'T BE **SILLY**, MAX! RUNNING AWAY WON'T SOLVE **ANYTHING**!

Script: Steve Parkhouse Art: Dave Gibbons Editor: Alan McKenzie

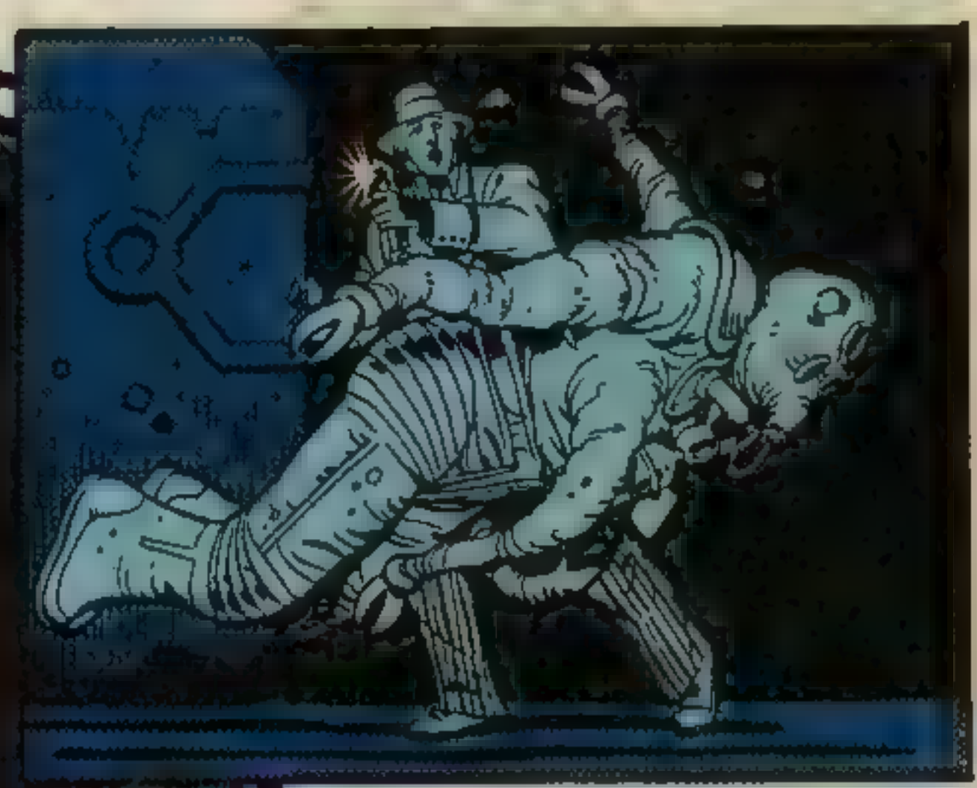

AT LEAST HE'S LEFT HIS TORCH BEHIND... AND I CAN HEAR SOMETHING UP AHEAD!

MAX! IS THAT YOU?
WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU?
MAX! MAX! MAX! MAX! MAX!


ONLY MOURNFUL ECHOES GREETED THE DOCTOR'S CRIES ... AND THEN THE SUDDEN BOOM OF FOOTSTEPS!
THOOM
THOOM
THOOM

MAX! MAX!

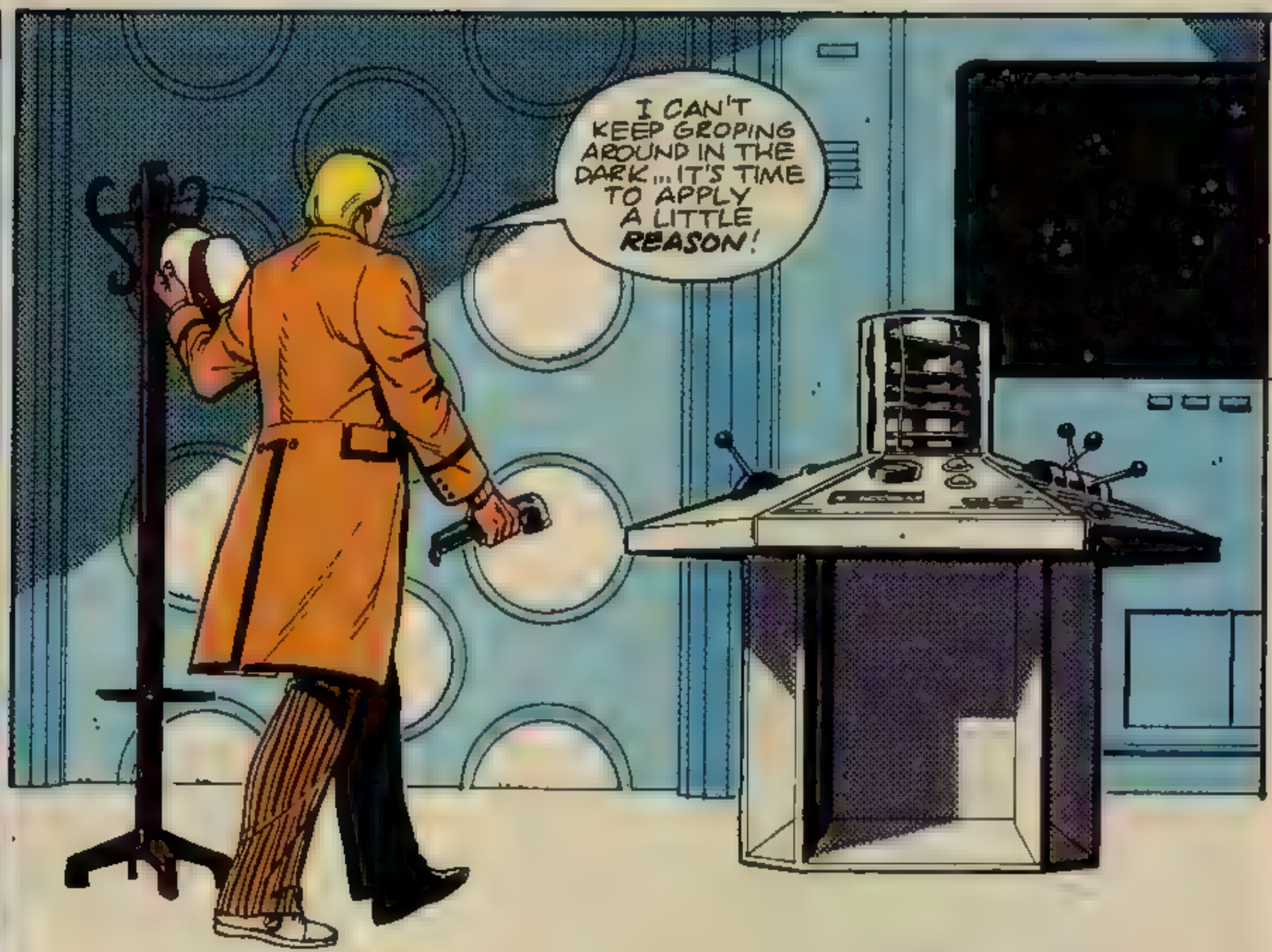
GAAH!



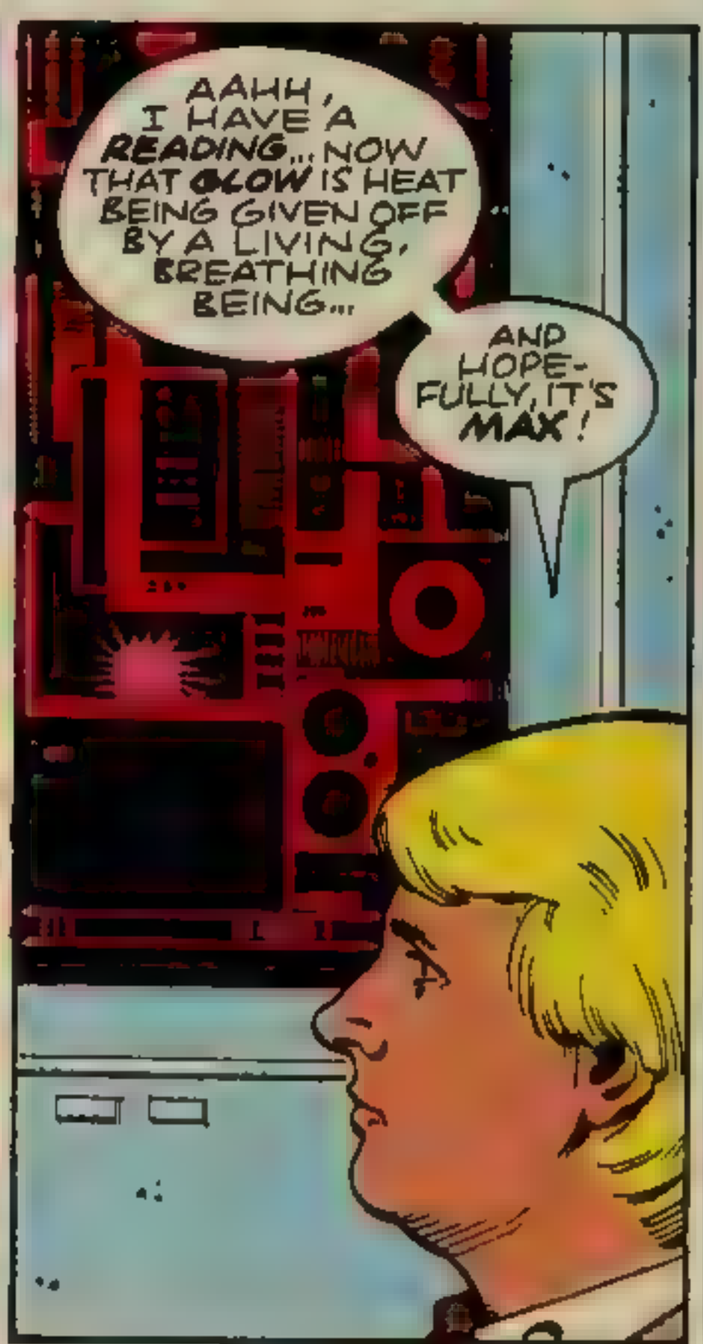
IT'S AN EMPTY SPACE-SUIT OF SOME KIND!
BUT WHAT KIND OF CREATURE WAS IT INTENDED FOR?

THEN A THIN, WAVERING VOICE CALLED OUT... AS IF FROM A GREAT DISTANCE...
DOCTOR! HELP! HELP ME,
KEEP CALLING! I'LL FOLLOW THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE!
KEEP CALLING!

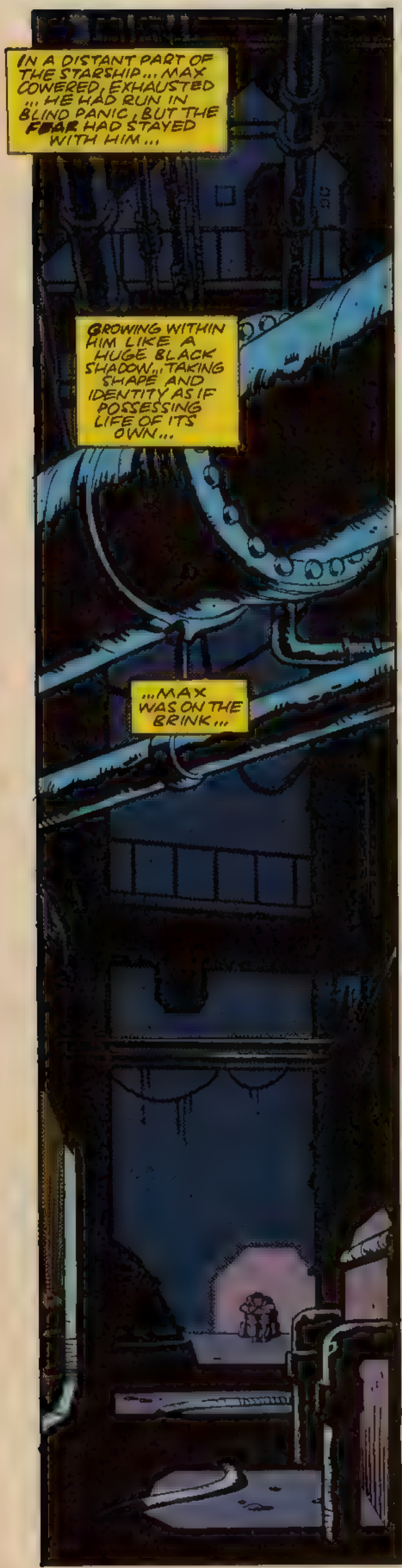
FOR LONG MINUTES, THE DOCTOR POUNDED DOWN DESERTED CORRIDORS... FEELINGS OF UNEASINESS GROWING AT EVERY STEP, AND THE VOICE KEPT CALLING, ALWAYS JUST OUT OF RANGE...
...UNTIL...
I'M BACK AT THE TARDIS ...I MUST HAVE WALKED IN A BIG CIRCLE!


I CAN'T KEEP GROPING AROUND IN THE DARK... IT'S TIME TO APPLY A LITTLE REASON!

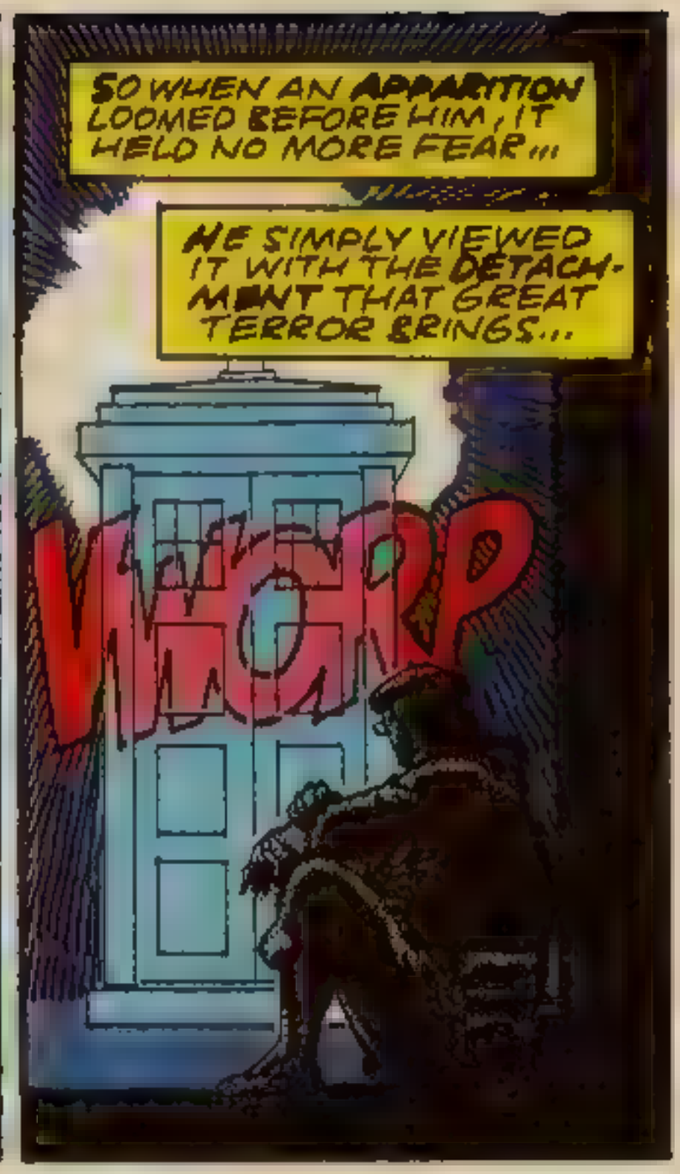
I'LL DO AN INFRA-RED SCAN OF THE ENTIRE SHIP... I'LL WORK THROUGH THE WHOLE SPECTRUM IF NECESSARY...

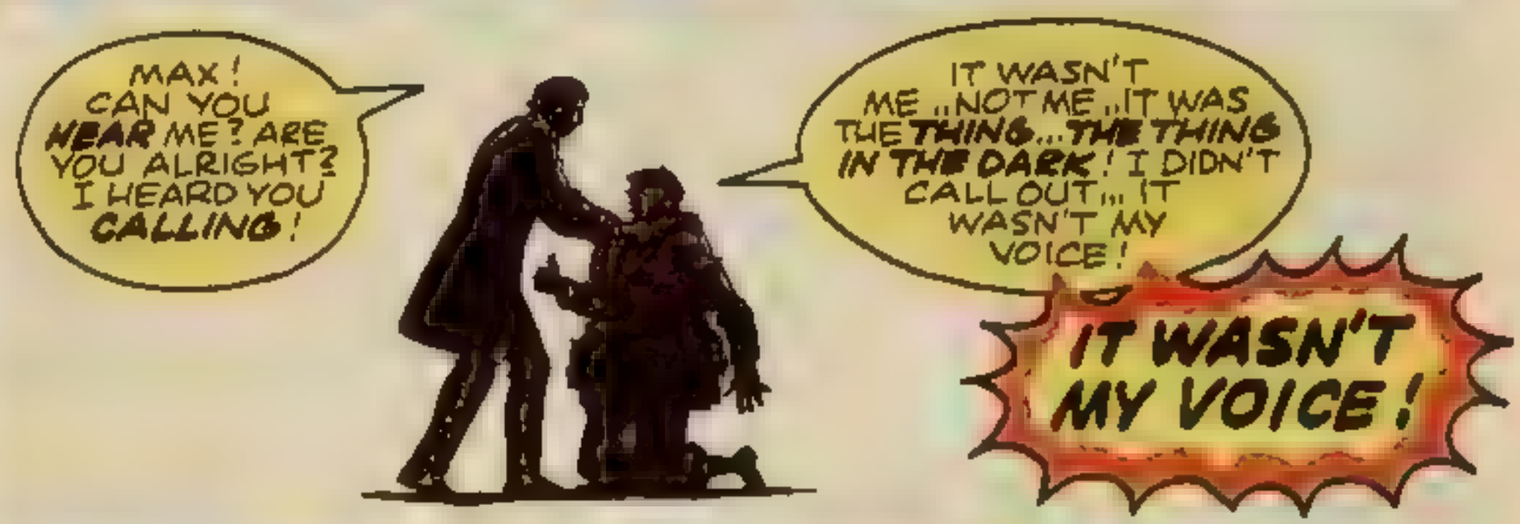

AAHH, I HAVE A READING... NOW THAT GLOW IS HEAT BEING GIVEN OFF BY A LIVING, BREATHING BEING...
AND HOPE-FULLY, IT'S MAX!

IF IT ISN'T... I MAY BE HEADING FOR BIG TROUBLE!


IN A DISTANT PART OF THE STARSHIP... MAX COWERED, EXHAUSTED ... HE HAD RUN IN BLIND PANIC, BUT THE FEAR HAD STAYED WITH HIM...
GROWING WITHIN HIM LIKE A HUGE BLACK SHADOW... TAKING SHAPE AND IDENTITY AS IF POSSESSING LIFE OF ITS OWN...
...MAX WAS ON THE BRINK...

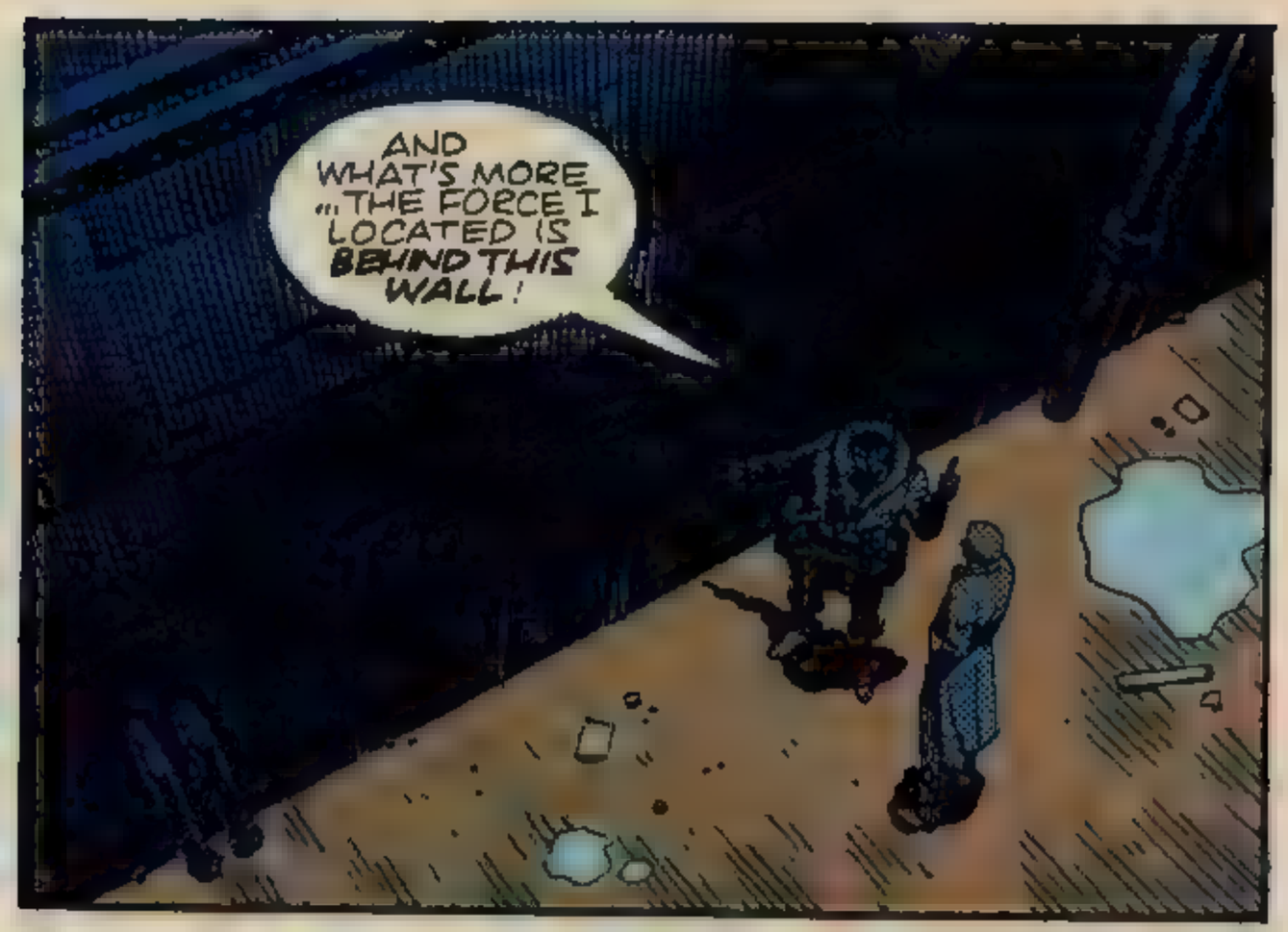
HE HAD REACHED THE POINT WHERE A MORE RATIONAL MAN WOULD HAVE CRACKED ...BUT STILL HE HELD ON...


SO WHEN AN APPARITION LOOMED BEFORE HIM, IT HELD NO MORE FEAR...
HE SIMPLY VIEWED IT WITH THE DETACHMENT THAT GREAT TERROR BRINGS...
VROOP


MAX! CAN YOU HEAR ME? ARE YOU ALRIGHT? I HEARD YOU CALLING!
IT WASN'T ME ...NOT ME ...IT WAS THE THING... THE THING IN THE DARK! I DIDN'T CALL OUT... IT WASN'T MY VOICE!
IT WASN'T MY VOICE!

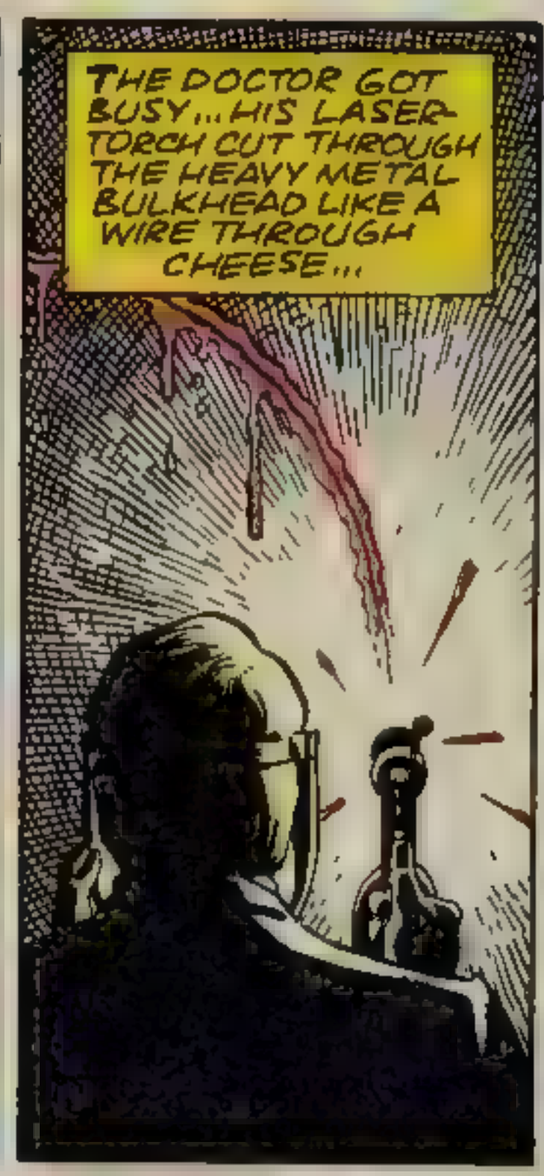
THE RISING HYSTERIA IN MAX'S VOICE WAS CUT SHORT BY AN OPEN-HANDED SLAP ...JUST HARD ENOUGH TO SHOCK HIS MIND BACK TO AWARENESS...
SLAP
YOU HIT ME! YOU HIT ME! AND I'M WEARING GLASSES AS WELL!
MAX, LISTEN TO ME... WE'RE ALONE ON THIS SHIP! THERE IS NO OTHER LIFE-FORCE RECORDED ON MY SCANNER!
BUT THERE WAS A LIFE-FORCE RECORDED ON MY SCANNER, DOCTOR... LOOK!
IT'S A BROKEN STICK, MAX...

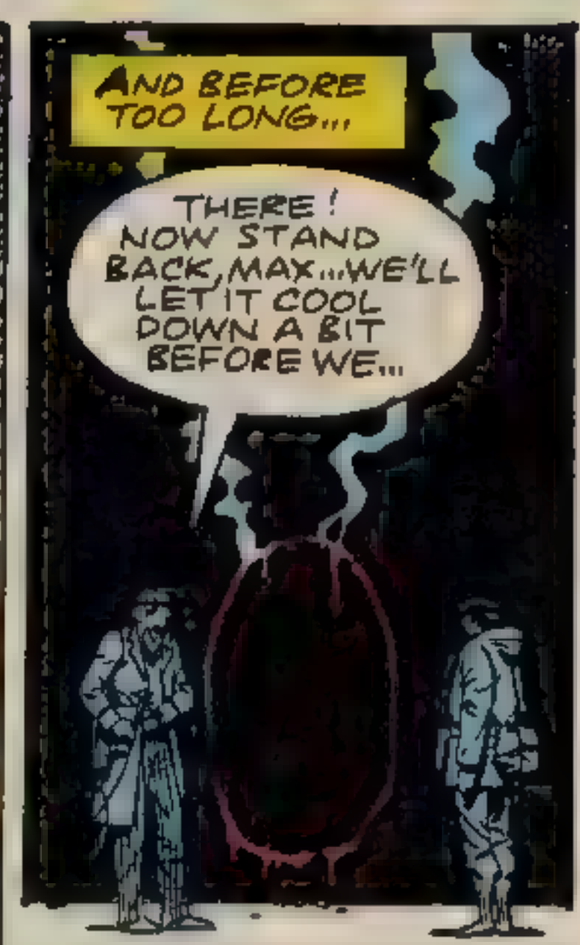
THIS IS WHAT'S LEFT OF MY DIVINING ROD, DOCTOR... I TRIED IT OUT TO SEE IF I COULD FIND MY WAY BACK TO YOUR CRAFT...
BUT I CONTACTED A FORCE SO POWERFUL IT BROKE THE ROD IN HALF!

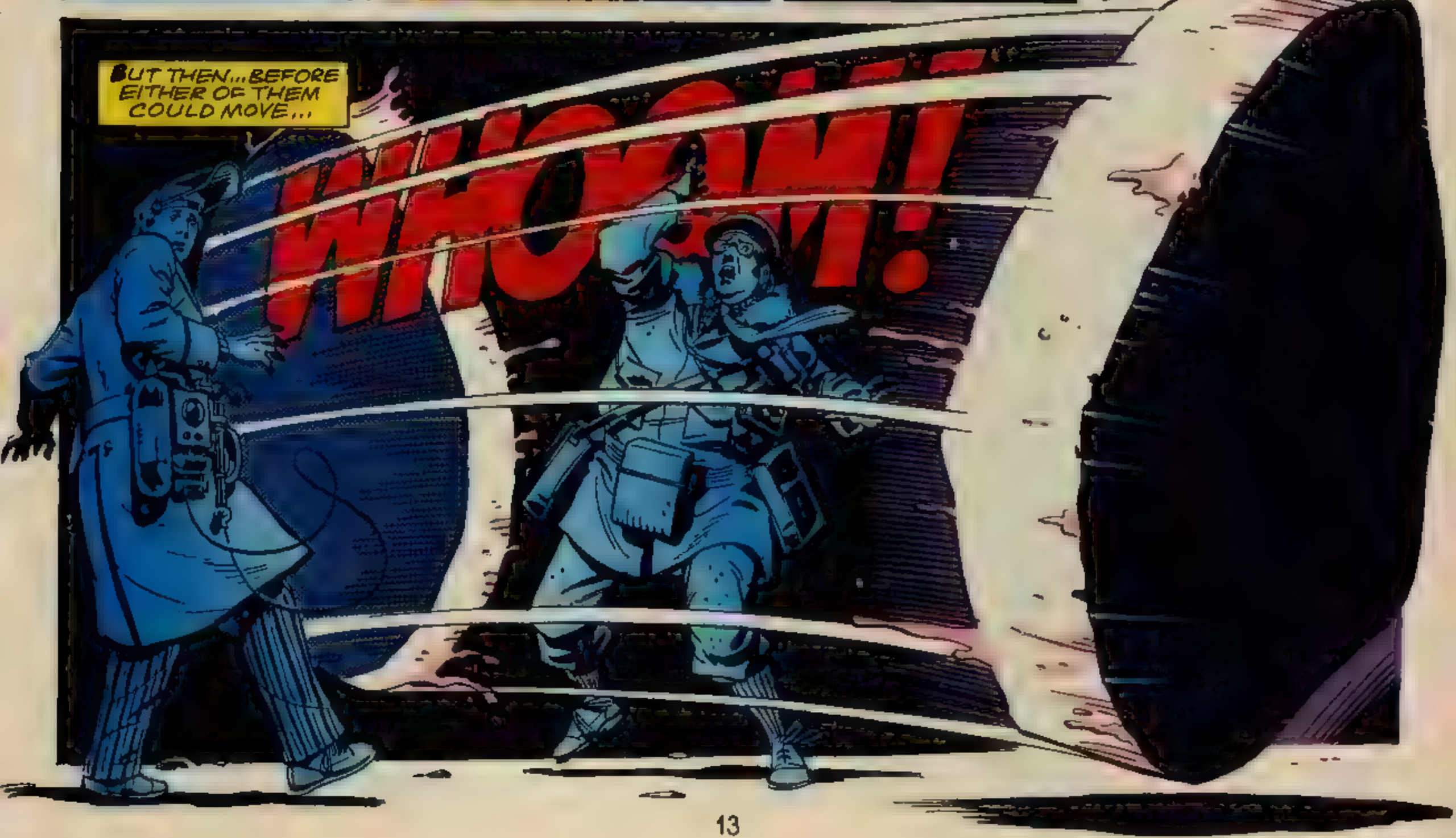

AND WHAT'S MORE ...THE FORCE I LOCATED IS BEHIND THIS WALL!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SETTLE THIS...
WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

MINUTES LATER... MAX HAD HIS ANSWER...
I'M GOING TO CUT THROUGH THE WALL AND SEE WHAT'S BEHIND IT!


THE DOCTOR GOT BUSY... HIS LASER-TORCH CUT THROUGH THE HEAVY METAL BULKHEAD LIKE A WIRE THROUGH CHEESE...


AND BEFORE TOO LONG...
THERE! NOW STAND BACK, MAX... WE'LL LET IT COOL DOWN A BIT BEFORE WE...


BUT THEN... BEFORE EITHER OF THEM COULD MOVE...
WHOOM!

FOLLOWING THE EXPLOSION, A HOWLING **GALE** TORE THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE WALL ... A GIGANTIC PENT-UP FORCE BURST INTO THE MAIN BODY OF THE SHIP...

THEN, JUST AS SUDDENLY...THE BLAST OF AIR FADED AND STILLED...LEAVING AN ATMOSPHERE OF **UTTER CALM** BEHIND...

HAS IT **GONE**, DOCTOR? I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING NOW... NOT A TRACE OF ANY-THING...

PERHAPS IT'S **DISSIP-ATED**, MAX... DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

THE TWO ADVENTURERS PEERED CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE CHAMBER... SEALED FOR AN INCALCULABLE SPAN OF TIME...

WHAT IS IT, DOCTOR?

IT'S A CONTROL-ROOM, MAX... WHAT MIGHT BE CALLED A 'COCKPIT' IN AN AIR-CRAFT FROM EARTH...

BUT IT'S ALL COMPLETELY COMPUTER-BASED ...OR IT **WAS**!

IT'S ALL MORE OR LESS **DISINTEGRATED** NOW... THE SHIP'S ATMOSPHERE HAS SEEN TO THAT...

OBVIOUSLY, AN **ENORMOUS** LENGTH OF TIME HAS PASSED SINCE THIS WAS ALL DESIGNED AND BUILT...

BUT SOMETHING ...**SOMETHING** STILL SURVIVED...PERHAPS GROWING, EVOLVING OVER **THOUSANDS** OF YEARS...

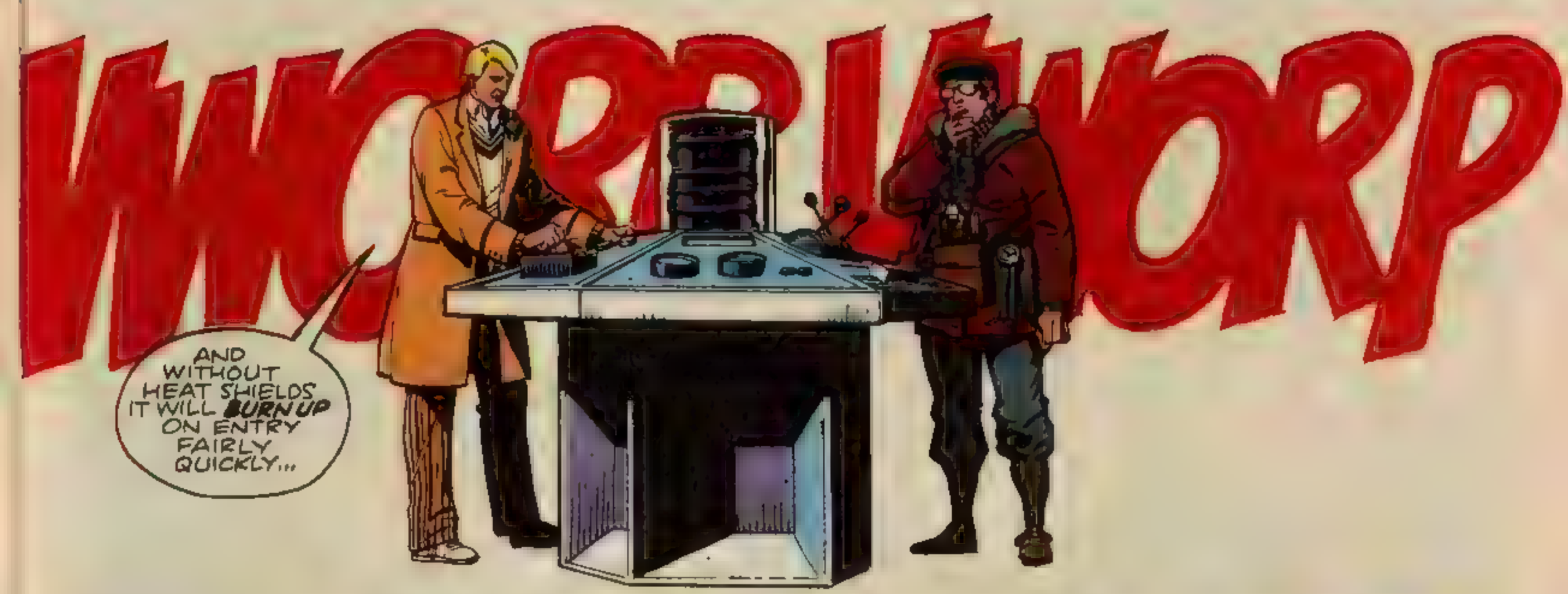
AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FORCE OF SOME KIND? THE **SOUL** OF THE SHIP ITSELF? SUCH THINGS ARE NOT BEYOND THE REALMS OF POSSIBILITY...

AFTER ALL...THERE'S A **COMPUTER** ON RIGEL FOUR THAT WRITES **VERY** GOOD POETRY...

I KNOW WHAT **I'D** CALL IT, DOCTOR... I'D CALL IT A **GHOST** ...PLAIN AND SIMPLE!

THAT'S SOMETHING WE MAY NEVER KNOW FOR SURE, MAX...
ARE WE LEAVING?

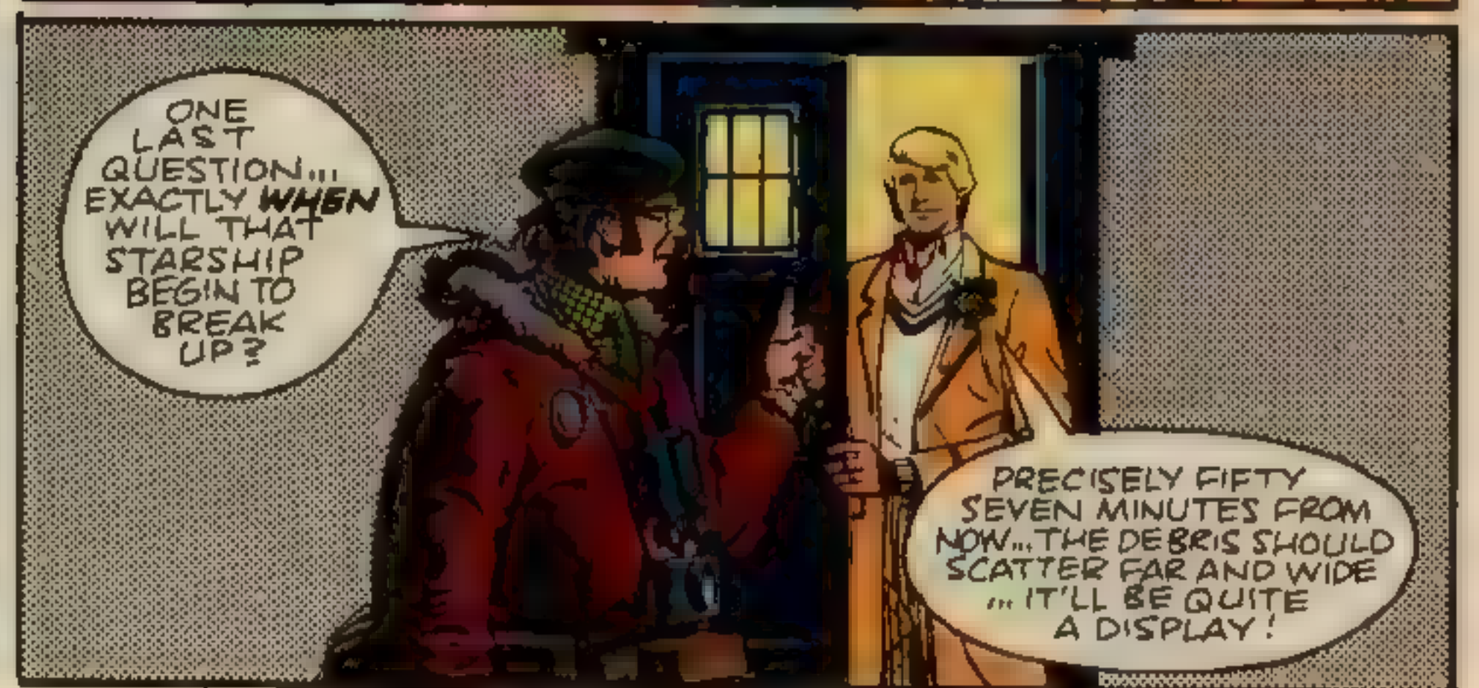
HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED? THE ATMOSPHERE IS GETTING WARMER BY THE MINUTE...
THE SHIP IS HEATING UP!
MY GUESS IS IT'S ENCOUNTERING EARTH ATMOS-PHERE!

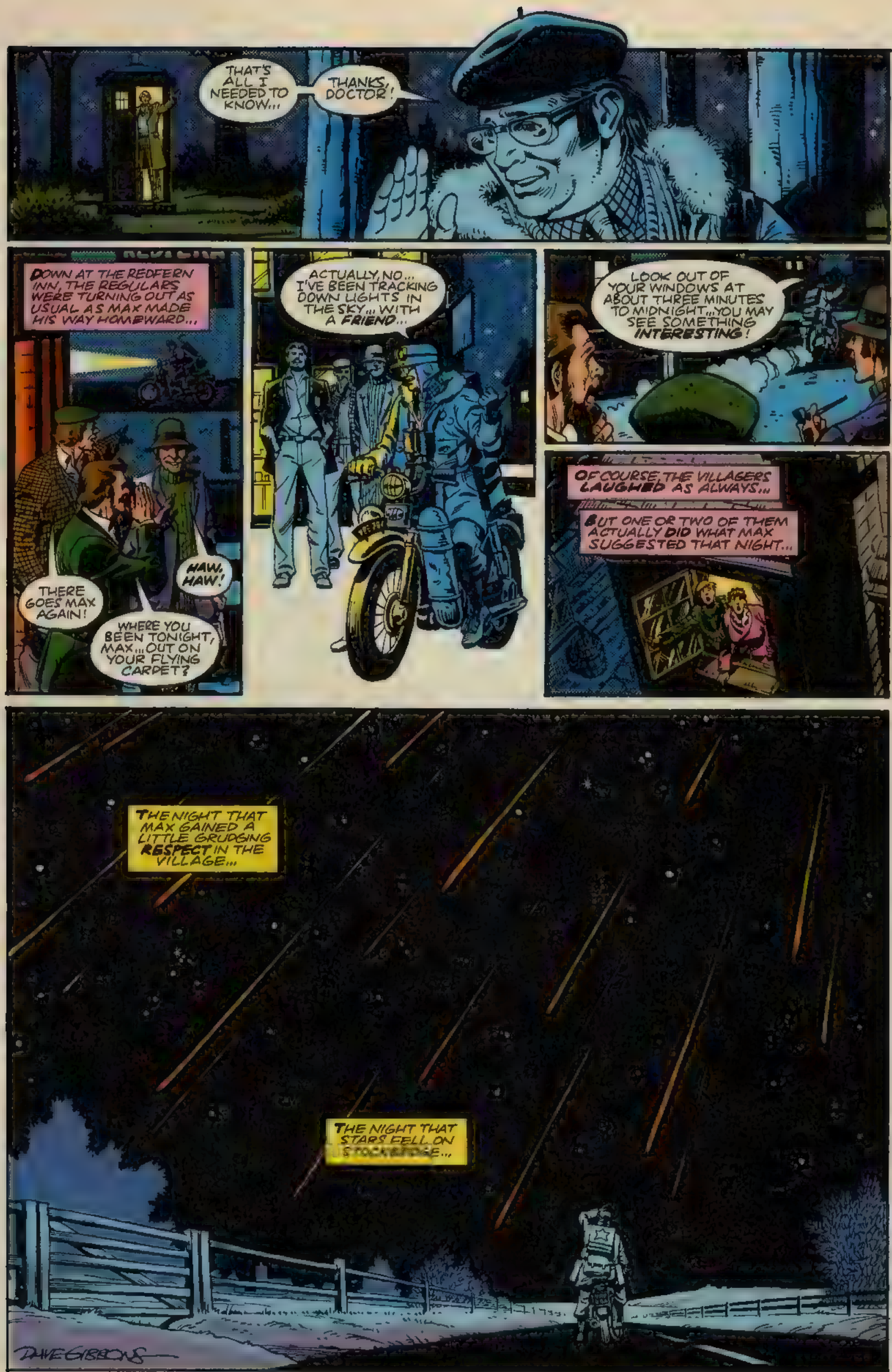

HYPERWARP
AND WITHOUT HEAT SHIELDS IT WILL BURN UP ON ENTRY FAIRLY QUICKLY...

I'D HATE TO BE AROUND WHEN THAT HAPPENS!

ON A DARK, MOON-LESS NIGHT IN THE WILDS OF GLOUCESTERSHIRE ... THE AREA KNOWN AS WELLS WOOD ONCE AGAIN BORE SILENT WITNESS TO THE ARRIVAL OF AN ALIEN VISITOR...

IS THIS GOODBYE, DOCTOR?
FOR A WHILE, MAX... THOUGH I DARESAY WE'LL BUMP INTO EACH OTHER BEFORE LONG...


ONE LAST QUESTION... EXACTLY WHEN WILL THAT STARSHIP BEGIN TO BREAK UP?
PRECISELY FIFTY SEVEN MINUTES FROM NOW... THE DEBRIS SHOULD SCATTER FAR AND WIDE ... IT'LL BE QUITE A DISPLAY!


THAT'S ALL I NEEDED TO KNOW...
THANKS, DOCTOR!
DOWN AT THE REDFERN INN, THE REGULARS WERE TURNING OUT AS USUAL AS MAX MADE HIS WAY HOMEWARD...
THERE GOES MAX AGAIN!
HAW, HAW!
WHERE YOU BEEN TONIGHT, MAX... OUT ON YOUR FLYING CARPET?
ACTUALLY, NO... I'VE BEEN TRACKING DOWN LIGHTS IN THE SKY... WITH A FRIEND...
LOOK OUT OF YOUR WINDOWS AT ABOUT THREE MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT... YOU MAY SEE SOMETHING INTERESTING!
OF COURSE, THE VILLAGERS LAUGHED AS ALWAYS...
BUT ONE OR TWO OF THEM ACTUALLY DID WHAT MAX SUGGESTED THAT NIGHT...
THE NIGHT THAT MAX GAINED A LITTLE GRUDGING RESPECT IN THE VILLAGE...
THE NIGHT THAT STARS FELL ON STOCKBRIDGE...
DAVE GIBBONS

THE END.

WHO KNOWS

WHO S.A. TODAY

The August 28 issue of **USA Today** featured an article on the **Doctor Who** phenomenon in America, with comments from many **Who** celebrities, including producer **John Nathan-Turner**, Doctor Who Fan Club of America founder **Ron Katz**, and yours truly! Among the more interesting revelations is Katz's claim to have raised about $62,000 for the Denver public TV station through the DWFCA.

Everyone interviewed by reporter **Brian Donlon** had a feature film version of the Doctor's adventures in his mind. **Gary Berman** of Creation Conventions, Inc., the New York-based organization that produces Who conventions around the country, said, "Nothing could be as hot as **Doctor Who** was two years ago. **Tom Baker** could have been a big star. There should have been a **Doctor Who** movie." Actually, Baker had already left the part in 1983, so the big star would have been Peter Davison.

Nathan-Turner reiterated that "We have received various offers to make a *Doctor Who* movie which we are considering at this moment." Nathan-Turner has always insisted that any feature film starring a current **Doctor** might be a stumbling block. **Peter Cushing** took the role in the two mid-60s theatrical releases (**Dr. Who and the Daleks** and **Daleks—Invasion Earth 2140 AD**) because the distributors insisted on a more recognizable star than **William Hartnell**.

And what did this correspondent have to say on the subject? "The talk of a feature is enormous and that would signal a boom in popularity. If the feature does not happen, I think we'll see a certain amount of attrition in two or three years. But **Doctor Who** will never die completely."

OTHER APPEARANCES

I take it everybody saw **Peter Davison** in his major role in the season premiere episode of **Magnum, P.I.**, last month? Also featured was **Julian Glover**, who played **Scaroth/Scarlioni** in the Tom Baker story "City of Death," and **Pamela Salem**, **Toos** from "The Robots of Death." Glover also appeared in the season opener of **Remington Steele**.

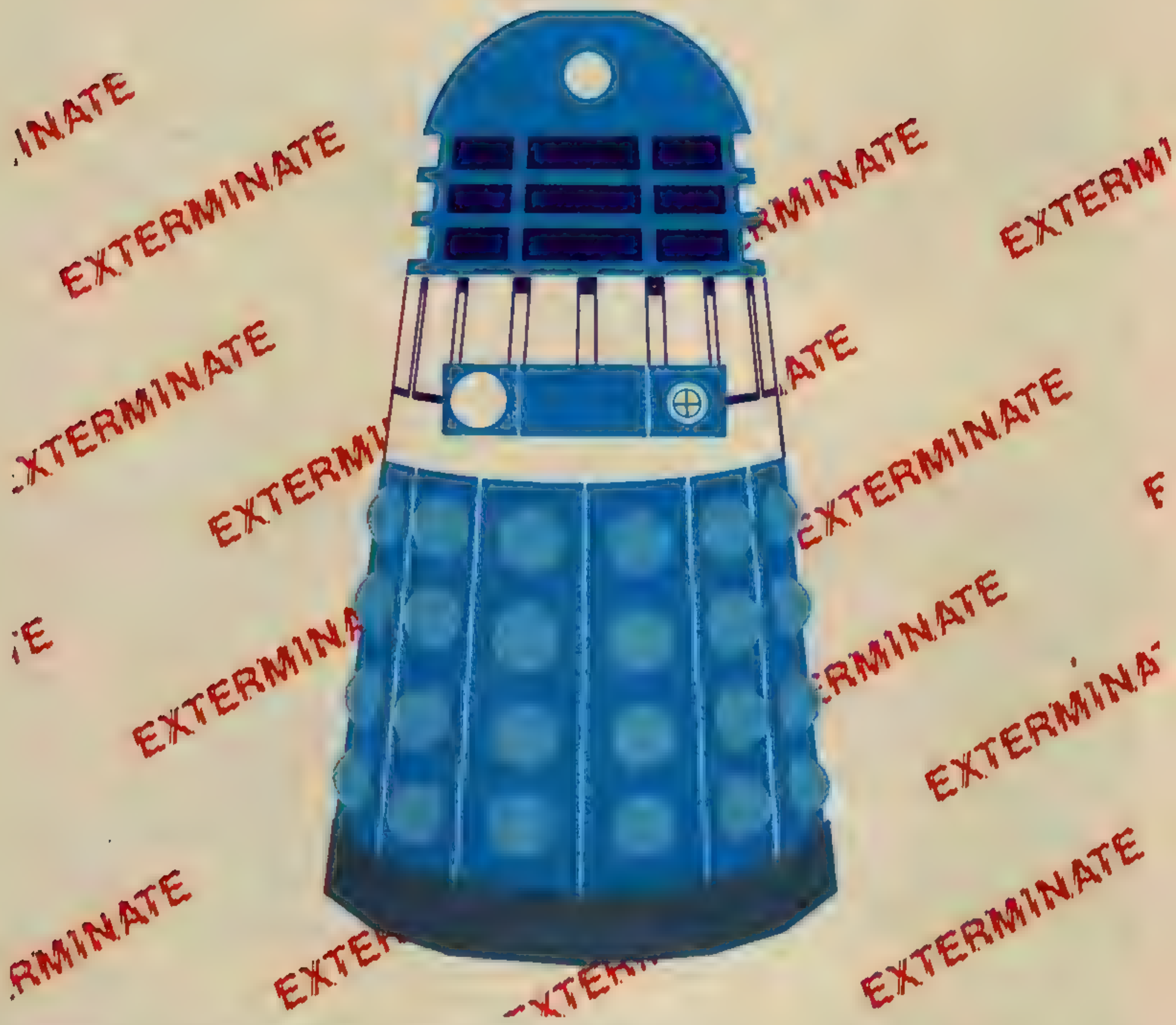
Colin Baker and **Frazer Hines** are discussing appearing in a production in London's West End, to be directed by Baker.

ANSWERING QUESTIONS

This isn't really news, but it's the only place I'll be able to respond to questions from readers. From here on in, editor **Jim Salicrup** will pass your questions about articles I've written and items in this news column directly to me, to be answered here.

A few issues back, a reader asked (in the letter column) about my figuring on dates and such in "A Probable History of the Daleks," particularly because my history was somewhat different from a similar article in **Doctor Who Monthly** some years back.

My first guide to putting **the Dalek** stories in order was **Jean-Marc Lofficier's Doctor Who Programme Guide**, which includes



the plots of all the **DW** adventures, and an outline of human history as presented on the series. Among the decisions I made on the basis of that work and my own viewing (and reading of the novels) was that "Genesis of the Daleks" occurred in the distant past. That was required because, by 2164 AD, the Daleks would have spaceflight (in that year, they invaded Earth), yet Skaro was almost destroyed in "Genesis." Obviously at least 1000 years would be necessary for any race, especially one without opposable thumbs, to get up to the spaceflight stage of development. And remember, before the Doctor's arrival, **Davros** and **the Kaleds** did not believe in the existence of extra-Skarosian life or the possibility of space travel.

I also decided that, despite one being the sequel to the other, that "Planet of the Daleks" happened before "Frontier in Space," with both the Doctor and the Daleks traveling through time. This I thought necessary because I believe **the Thals** were wiped off the face of Skaro fairly early on, with the survivors escaping to settle other worlds. Certainly, Skaro is deserted by the time of "Destiny of the Daleks" with even the mechanicals having abandoned the dead planet.

Many other decisions about the chronological order of Dalek stories (and of **Cybermen** adventures in a subsequent article) were made as a result of assumptions I made regarding development of the Daleks' (or Cybermen's) technology. Remember, the article was called a "probable" history—I will accept reasoned arguments for other interpretations as being just as valid as my own. Until the BBC authorizes a definitive Dalek history, either on the series itself or in book form, one person's idea is just as good as anybody else's, providing it doesn't violate material from the show. (By the way, by putting "The Daleks" in the past, I unwittingly violated a comment from the Doctor in "The Edge of Destruction," in which he says the adventure on Skaro took place in **Ian** and **Barbara**'s future. I have to think the Doctor was mistaken—these Daleks are obvious primitive in comparison to those seen in more contemporary 20th and 21st century settings.

—**Patrick Daniel O'Neill**

Next month—more news, and more responses to reader's questions.

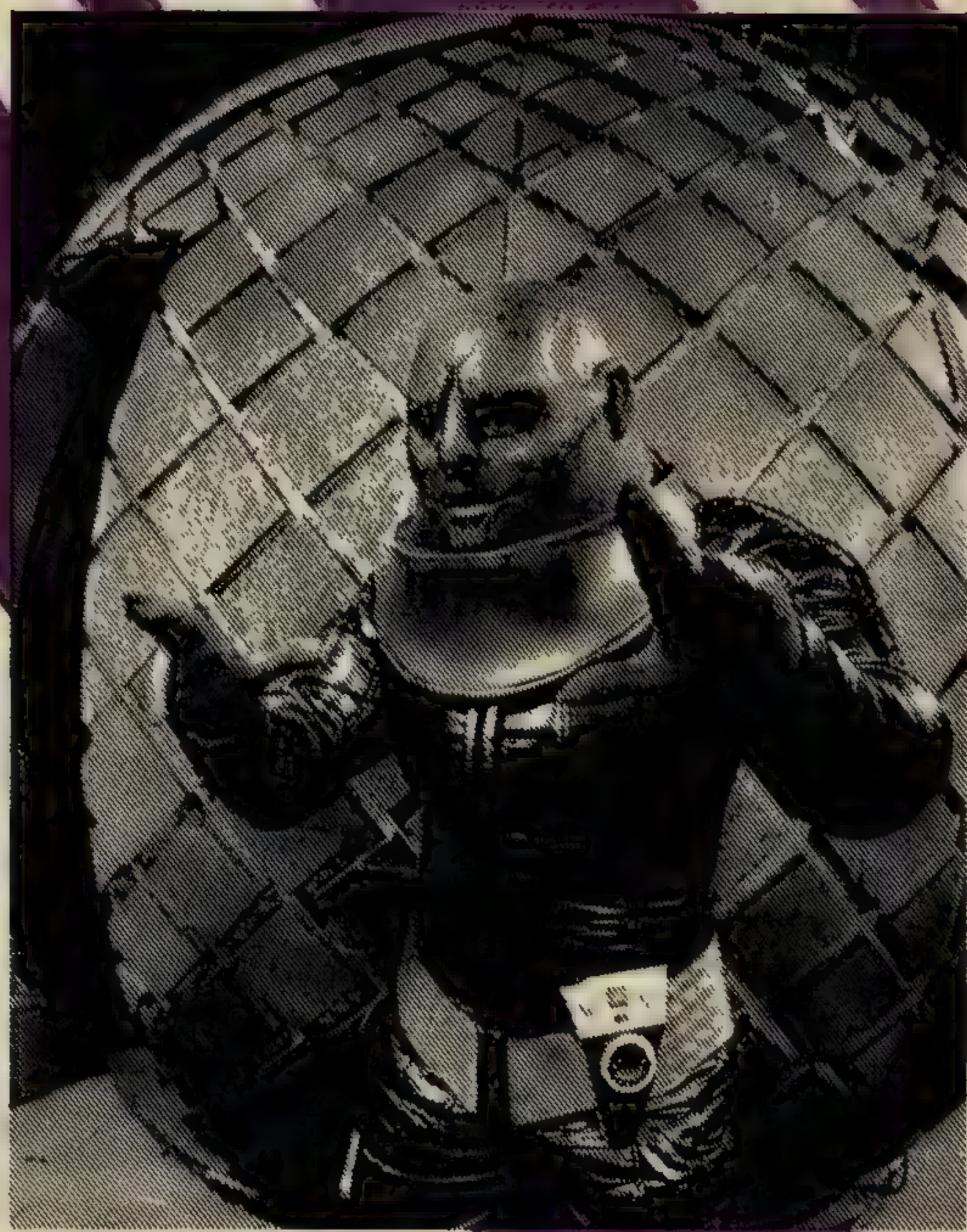
RECURRING EVILS PART II

In the first part of this look at the many creatures and villains who have made more than one appearance on **Doctor Who**, we covered all those who first showed up during the tenures of the First and Second Doctors, **William Hartnell** and **Patrick Troughton**, beginning with **the Meddling Monk** and ending with **the Ice Warriors.**

Now we turn to those evil beings and unfortunate monsters who made their first appearances with **Jon Pertwee, Doctor No. 3** (always remembering that we are skipping over **the Master, the Daleks,** and **the Cybermen,** all of whom have been covered in previous articles).

The Third Doctor's first foes were also recurring ones: **the Autons,** plastic mannikins controlled by the alien Nestene Consciousness. In their first appearance ("Spearhead from Space," January 1970), the Nestene is attempting to conquer the Earth, naturally. They are defeated by **the Doctor** in his first adventure as UNIT's scientific adviser. The Nestene returned a year later to foster "The Terror of the Autons" (January '71), a tale which also presents the first appearance of **the Master,** and his first attempt to team with others to destroy **the Doctor.**

"The Silurians" (February-March '70) are Earth's first intelligent beings, dinosaur-like creatures who have slept beneath the Earth since the end of the dinosaur era. Awakened by accident, they attempt to destroy mankind. Tricked back into hibernation, they are apparently destroyed by a UNIT



Kevin Lindsay as Linx, a Sontaran captain.

bomb. Closely related to the **Silurians** are "The Sea Devils" (February-April '72), who aid the **Master** in yet another of his many schemes. They, too, are apparently blown-up.

But both sets of prehistoric creatures return once again as the "Warriors of the Deep" (January '83) menace **the Fifth Doctor, Tegan** and **Turlough**, who foil their plans once again.

The next **Pertwee** foe to make a reappearance is **Aggedor**, the royal beast of the ruling house of the planet Peladon ("The Curse of Peladon," January-February '72). In **the Doctor's** first meeting with it, he prevents the creature from killing **the King** (played by **David Troughton, Patrick's** son). **The Doctor** returned to Peladon to again face "The Monster of Peladon" (March-April '74), when it figured in an attempt to steal the planet's mineral wealth. For more details on these stories, see Recurring Evils, Part I (the section about the Ice Warriors).

Another renegade Time Lord showed up in "The Three Doctors" (December '72-January '73) as the Time Lord High Council sends all three of **the Doctor's** incarnations into battle against **Omega**, a founder of the Time Lord race, now trapped behind a dimensional barrier. The three prevent the mad **Omega**, from destroying the universe. But he returns some nine years later, trying to use the "Arc of Infinity" (January '82) to gain entry to our dimension. This time, **the Fifth Doctor, Tegan** and **Nyssa** prevent his scheme.

The last **Pertwee** foes to make a return engagement were **the Sontarans**, introduced in "The Time Warrior" (December '73-January '74). In this adventure, **the Doctor** and **Sarah** meet **Linx**, a **Sontaran** captain stranded on Earth in the medieval era. **The Sontarans** are at war with **the Rutans**, as they have been for centuries. **Linx** is stealing 20th century scientists and technology in an attempt to repair his ship and escape the Earth. He is, of course, defeated by **the Doctor**. Just over a year later, **the Fourth Doctor, Sarah** and **Harry** inadvertently became part of "The Sontaran Experiment" (February '75), when they arrive on Earth in the far future after solar flares

One of the Doctor's underwater foes—a Sea Devil

have depopulated the world. **The Doctor** finally meets **the Sontarans'** great enemies, **the Rutans**, when a **Rutan** scout becomes the "Horror of Fang Rock" (September '77), when it crashlands near a Victorian lighthouse. Just six months later, **the Sontarans** use another race, the **Vardans**, to pull off "The Invasion of Time" (February-March '78), an attempt to take control of Gallifrey, homeworld of the Time Lords. Only **the Doctor's** quick thinking prevents that scheme. (**The Sontarans** return yet again in the adventure called "The Two Doctors," broadcast this season in Britain).

Surprisingly, **Fourth Doctor Tom Baker**, though he played the role the longest, was the first to meet only one recurring menace, **the Black Guardian**. Its counterpart, **the White Guardian**, was instrumental in sending **the Doctor** and **Romana** on the search for the Key to Time, but it was **the Black Guardian** who fomented "The Armageddon Factor" (January-February '79), and caused **the Doctor** to re-scatter the Key segments to the four corners of the Universe.

The Doctor would run into **the Black Guardian** again in his fifth incarnation, when the evil being uses **Turlough** in a plot to kill the Time Lord, a scheme which lasted from "Mawdryn Undead" (February '83) to "Enlightenment" (March '83), when **the White Guardian** defeats his evil counterpart.

The evil force called **the Mara** threatens the kindly "Kinda" (February 1982) of Deva Loka, and takes control of companion **Tegan's** mind, until forced to retreat by the cleverness of **the Doctor**. But the "Snakedance" (January '83) continues a year later, as **the Mara**, no longer dormant within **Tegan's** mind, forces her to send the TARDIS to Manusa, a planet once controlled by **the Mara**, and from which it can again create an empire. Only **the Doctor** can stop it.

Certainly, at least some of these villains and menaces will return in time, and others will make return appearances as well. As long as he travels through Time and Space, **the Doctor** will have enemies to fight, challenges to accept, and worlds to conquer.

—**Patrick Daniel O'Neill**

the TOUCHDOWN on DENEB 7

NEARY LLOYD

WAS COMPLICATED BY A MINOR TECHNICALITY... DENEB 7 WAS NO LONGER THERE...!

K-9, — I COULD HAVE SWORN THAT DENEB 7 WOULD BE OCCUPYING THIS SUB-SECTOR NOW...

NEGATIVE - COMPUTE THAT DENEB 7 CEASED TO EXIST FOUR HUNDRED MILLION YEARS AGO!

-ALL EVIDENCE REMAINING IS A MAGNETIC STORM AND A SMALL ORBITING MOON!

THEN WE'D BEST SET DOWN ON THE MOON!...WHO KNOWS WHAT EFFECT THE STORM HAS HAD ON OUR INSTRUMENTS!

—I'LL CHECK AND RE-CALIBRATE THEM IN A FEW HOURS... WHEN I'VE HAD SOME REST.

I HAVEN'T SLEPT FOR 500 BILLION YEARS...

-DON'T TRY ANYTHING YOURSELF, K-9... WE CAN'T EVEN BE TOO SURE ABOUT YOU!

There's nothing wrong with me... VARLET!

Abide in your bed chamber, my Liege, for I shall go forth ... BUT I'D BETTER PUT ON MY SCARF, IT LOOKS LIKE A CHILLY EVENING!

AS THE MECHANICAL MIX-UP ROLLS ONTO THE MOON'S SURFACE, HE IS UNAWARE THAT HIS PRESENCE HAS BEEN NOTED BY UNSEEN SENSORS!...

-AVAST, JIM LAD... HA-HARRR! - 'TIS SPACE BARNACLES IF EVER WUZZzzz...

NOW THINK, K-9! WHAT WOULD SPACE BARNACLES BE DOING ON A NICE LITTLE MOON LIKE THIS?!

A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE DERANGED DOG, SENSOR M-21 IS ACTIVATED -TO THE NOT INCONSIDERABLE SURPRISE OF ABOUT 15 SPACE BARNACLES!

M-21 MOVES UP INTO THE COLD VACUUM OF SPACE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 400 MILLION YEARS. ITS INFRA-RED AND OPTIC SENSORS CLICK AND WHIRR AND RELAY INFORMATION TO THE DEPTHS OF THE MOON...

Originally presented in DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY #42

OR SHOULD WE SAY SPACESHIP?

COMPARISON MATRIX

DEEP WITHIN, COMPUTER BANKS ANALYZE DATA FROM M-21

ROBOT MINIONS STAND INERT, SILENTLY AWAITING THE RETURN OF...

...PENNANT BEARER

THE COMPUTER'S EYE SCANS THE MARKINGS ON K-9's SCARF AND COMPARES THEM WITH THE AGES OLD REFERENCE DATA IN IT'S MEMORY BANKS...

-THEN IT DECIDES... AND BROADCASTS IT'S MESSAGE TO THE ROBOTS...

-IT IS HE!

ZZZ... CLIK!

ZZZ... CLIK!

...PENNANT BEARER...

ZZZ... CLIK!

ZZZ... CLIK!

...HAS RETURNED

CLAK!

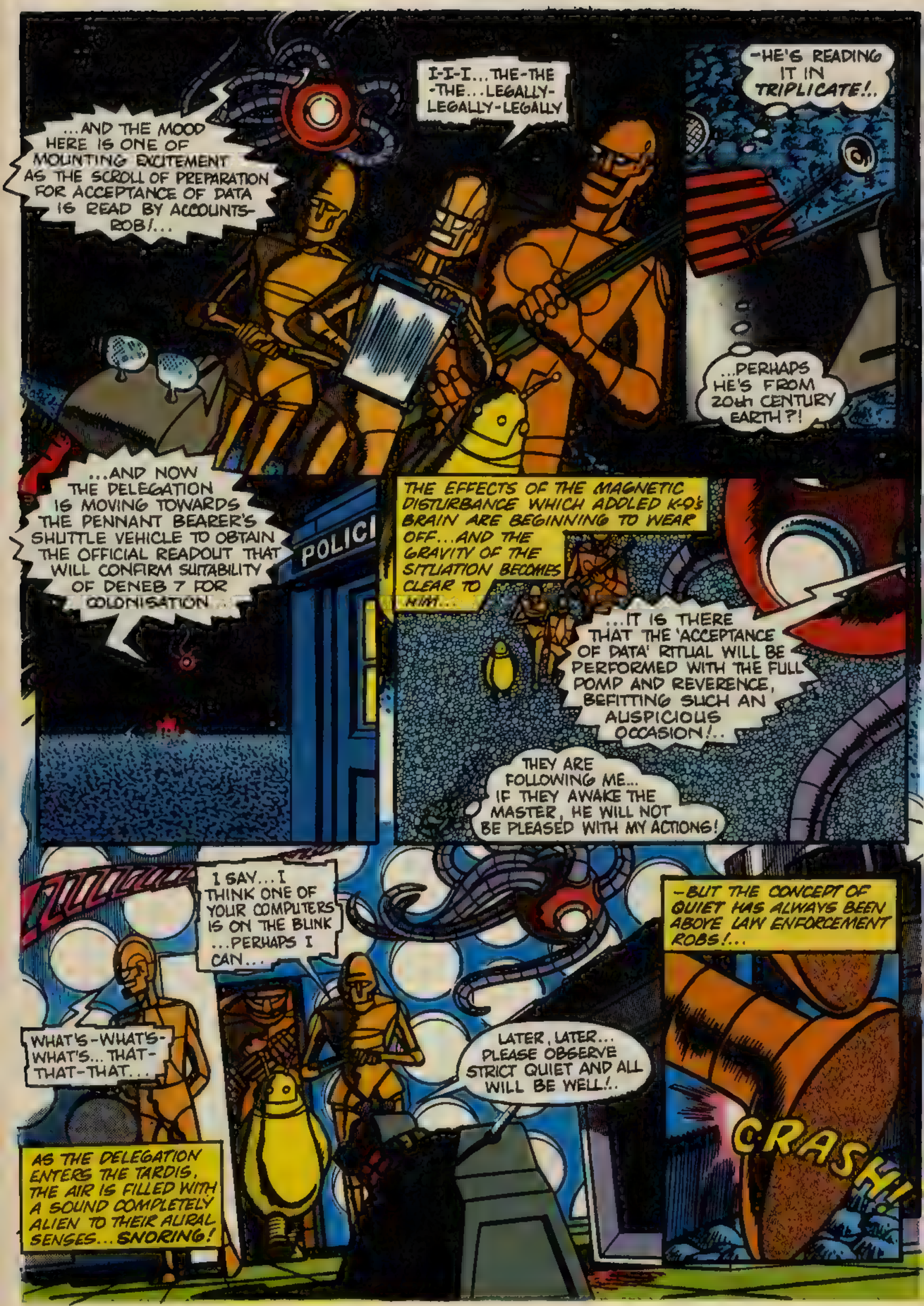
...ALL THE ROBOTS!

-IT IS HE! PENNANT BEARER HAS RETURNED!..

- PENNANT BEARER ?!?!!

OH, THE HILLS ARE ALIVE, WITH THE SOUND OF.. ...EH?...

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PROTH DIRECTIVE - WE, THE DELEGATION OF FIVE, DO FORMALLY GREET PENNANT-BEARER AND AWAIT DIVULGENCE OF DATA CONCERNING COLONIZATION RIGHTS UNDER DIPLOMATIC SCRUTINY, DENEB 7...


...AND THE MOOD HERE IS ONE OF MOUNTING EXCITEMENT AS THE SCROLL OF PREPARATION FOR ACCEPTANCE OF DATA IS READ BY ACCOUNTS-ROB!...
I-I-I...THE-THE -THE...LEGALLY-LEGALLY-LEGALLY
-HE'S READING IT IN TRIPLICATE!..
...PERHAPS HE'S FROM 20th CENTURY EARTH?!
...AND NOW THE DELEGATION IS MOVING TOWARDS THE PENNANT BEARER'S SHUTTLE VEHICLE TO OBTAIN THE OFFICIAL READOUT THAT WILL CONFIRM SUITABILITY OF DENEB 7 FOR COLONISATION...
POLICE
THE EFFECTS OF THE MAGNETIC DISTURBANCE WHICH ADDLED K-9's BRAIN ARE BEGINNING TO WEAR OFF...AND THE GRAVITY OF THE SITUATION BECOMES CLEAR TO HIM...
...IT IS THERE THAT THE 'ACCEPTANCE OF DATA' RITUAL WILL BE PERFORMED WITH THE FULL POMP AND REVERENCE, BEFITTING SUCH AN AUSPICIOUS OCCASION!..
THEY ARE FOLLOWING ME... IF THEY AWAKE THE MASTER, HE WILL NOT BE PLEASED WITH MY ACTIONS!
I SAY...I THINK ONE OF YOUR COMPUTERS IS ON THE BLINK ...PERHAPS I CAN...
-BUT THE CONCEPT OF QUIET HAS ALWAYS BEEN ABOVE LAW ENFORCEMENT ROBS!...
WHAT'S-WHAT'S-WHAT'S... THAT-THAT-THAT...
LATER, LATER... PLEASE OBSERVE STRICT QUIET AND ALL WILL BE WELL!..
AS THE DELEGATION ENTERS THE TARDIS, THE AIR IS FILLED WITH A SOUND COMPLETELY ALIEN TO THEIR AURAL SENSES...SNORING!
CRASH!

BESIDES, THEY HAVE SUCH BIG FEET!

CLANG!

SHUTTLE!

SHORT!

I HOPE NOT...

'ELLO?... IT SEEMS HI MAY 'AVE IN-HADVERTENTLY CURED YOUR COMPU-HUTER'S MAL-FUNCTION!

...BUT ALL IS WELL, THE DOCTOR SLEEPS ON...

AND K-9 DECIDES THAT CO-OPERATION IS THE BEST POLICY...

REQUEST DELEGATION REMAIN HERE -QUIETLY -WHILE PENNANT BEARER LINKS WITH SHUTTLE COMPUTER TO PROVIDE DATA NECESSARY TO COMPLETE 'ACCEPTANCE OF DATA' RITUAL!

WE AWAIT THE RETURN OF PENNANT BEARER TO TELL US WHETHER OR NOT TO COLONIZE DENEB 7!

...SO THAT'S IT!

-WITHIN SECONDS, K-9 RETURNS WITH HIS COUNTERFEIT READ-OUT!

-LET THE RITUAL READING BEGIN...

-IN TRIPLICATE!

...OH NO!

IT-IT-IT... SAYS-SAYS-SAYS... THAT-

-GET ON WITH IT, MAN!

PERHAPS THEY'RE LACKING IN CO-OPERATION? -IN NEED OF AN UNFORSEE-ABLE HACCIDENT OR TWO? ...I MAY H-EVEN BE REQUIRED TO QUELL SOCIAL HUNREST FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD? -MUCH HAS I WOULD 'ATE IT... I SHALL HACT JUSTLY IF MY DUTY REQUIRES ME SO TO DO...

IT IS THEN THAT THE ENFORCE-ROB'S BEADY OPTICS SETTLE ON THE DATA TAPE AS ACCOUNTS-ROB LABOURS OVER THE FORMAL INTRODUCTIONS...

EH?!? HACCORDING TO THIS 'ERE TAPE ...THERE H'AINT NO DENEB 7... NOT SINCE PENNANT BEARER WAS 'ARF WAY DOWN!

...AND ALL IS CONSTERNATION HERE ...AFTER AN UNPRECENTED DELAY... POL-ROB HAS SAID IN PLAIN ENGLISH THAT WHICH WE LEAST EXPECTED AND WHICH ACCOUNTS-ROB WAS APPARENTLY UNABLE TO GET AROUND TO...

COMPANIONS...ENFORCE-ROB IS CORRECT... THERE IS NO PLANET TO REPORT ON!

-I TOLD THEM THE Z-BOMB WAS A BAD IDEA!

-THE Z-BOMB?

YES... A DIPLOMATIC INNOVATION... TO AID YOU IN YOUR TALKS IF THE PLANET WAS POPULATED

AFTER A FEW MOMENTS IN DISCUSSION WITH PENNANT BEARER, THE GROUP OF FIVE LEAVES THE TARDIS!

FOUR THOUSAND MILLION YEARS!

THAT'S HOW LONG HE SAID IT TAKES FOR A DUST-CLOUD TO CO-ALESCE INTO A PLANET!

OBVIOUSLY YOUR DISCUSSIONS DID NOT GO WELL, PENNANT BEARER!..

I *TOLD* THEM THE Z-BOMB WAS A BAD IDEA....

THANK GOODNESS -THEY'VE GONE

-WITH LUCK, THE DOCTOR NEED NEVER KNOW I DISOBEYED HIM AND WENT OUTSIDE!

WHOEVER PENNANT BEARER WAS, HE MUST HAVE BEEN BLOWN UP BY HIS OWN WRETCHED BOMB, AND TAKEN DENEB 7 WITH HIM! -LUCKY IT WAS UNPOPULATED!

ZZZZZZZZ

THE PASSAGE OF TIME IS MARKED ONLY BY THE RISING OF THE STAR THAT ONCE LIT DENEB 7

THE DOCTOR STEPS INTO THE RAYS OF THE MORNING SUN AND FEELS ITS WELCOMING WARMTH

YAWN!

WHILE SOMEWHERE IN THE DEPTHS BENEATH HIS FEET, FIVE ROBOTS STAND QUIETLY WAITING... ..WAITING...

THE END

THE OUTSIDER

THIS IS *SKANT*, THE SONTARAN, AND THE PLANET *BRAKTILIS* IS SOON TO FEEL HIS HEAVY TREAD...

ETERNAL WAR – THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE *SONTARANS* AND THEIR DEADLY FOES, THE *RUTANS*, HAS SPREAD FAR THROUGH THE GALAXY, ENGULFING NUMBERLESS WORLDS IN A CONFLICT NOT OF THEIR OWN MAKING. AND ALWAYS THE TROUBLE BEGINS WITH A LONE INTRUDER...

TIME TO MAKE MY FINAL CHECK IN WITH THE *MOTHER-SHIP*...

YOU KNOW YOUR *OPERATING INSTRUCTIONS*, SKANT: *PENETRATE-UNDERMINE...CONQUER!*

YES, COMMANDER... WHEN YOU RETURN, THE PLANET WILL BE A FULLY-OPERATIONAL *BASE-WORLD*...

BE ASSURED, *NOTHING* WILL STOP ME...

OR RATHER *US*... FOR THE *CELL-BANK* WILL GIVE ME ALL THE HELP I NEED..

SCRIPT: MOORE ART: LLOYD

VERY WELL THEN SKANT... PICK YOU UP IN *SEVEN* YEARS...

MEANWHILE, THIS IS DEMIMON...

WHO, ON OCCASION, OBSERVES THE BRIGHT STARS...

AS THEY TUMBLE STRANGELY FROM THE CRYSTAL VAULT OF HEAVEN...

HMM... A STAR-FALL FROM THE CONSTEL-LATION OF THE GHOST-CARRIAGE ...ON THE NINTH NIGHT OF THE MOON...
I SHALL HAVE TO CONSULT THE ORACLES OF CHIEN...
LET ME SEE... "DISASTER STALKS THE HALLS OF THE GREAT... SMALL MEN PERSEVERE TO GOOD FORTUNE..."
WELL, YOU CAN'T GET MUCH SMALLER THAN A BARELY-EMPLOYED ASTROLOGER!
AND, WHEN THE SUNS RISE ..
YOU'RE AWAKE EARLY THIS MORNING, FATHER..
MMM, YES, ALAREEN .. I HAVE TO SEE ABOUT SOME BUSINESS THAT'S COME UP...
OR RATHER... COME DOWN...
I'LL BE OUT OF THE CITY FOR A WHILE...
BEHAVE YOURSELF WHILE I'M GONE...
THUS, AN HOUR LATER IN THE HILLS, A VISITOR TO BRAKTILIS FINDS...
WHO ARE YOU?

THAT HE HAS A VISITOR...
I AM DEMIMON, WATCHER OF STARS...
MEN DESCENDED FROM THE SKY ARE RARE, EVEN IN THE CHRONICLES! I HAVE COME TO OBSERVE...TO LEARN... PERHAPS TO PROFIT...
AND WHY ARE YOU HERE?
OPPOSE ME AND DIE...ASSIST ME AND LIVE! MAKE YOUR CHOICE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
MY DEATH-STAR HAS NOT YET RISEN IN THE HEAVENS, SO I MUST LIVE A LITTLE LONGER...
AND TO LIVE, I MUST HELP YOU
TO CONQUER!
CHOICE? THERE IS NO CHOICE. OUR FATE IS WRITTEN IN THE STARS...
AND SKANT BEGINS TO LEARN THE STATE OF BRAKTILIAN SCIENCE...
BAH! ASTRONOMY'S A MORONIC AFFAIR! SIMPLY LISTING THE STARS AND THEIR POSITIONS...
BUT ASTROLOGY IS THE TRUE ART...HOW THOSE STARS INFLUENCE THE CONTOURS OF THE GROUND BELOW, HOW THEY...
CONTOURS? YOU HAVE MAPS, THEN?
CERTAINLY... AT NIGHTFALL WE CAN SLIP BACK INTO THE CITY AND COLLECT THEM.
BUT DEMIMON IS NOT THE ONLY ONE RETURNING HOME AT DUSK...
I'VE GOT TO GET HOME BEFORE FATHER, KINVOR...HE'LL LOCK ME UP AGAIN IF HE FINDS I'VE BEEN OUT!
SURELY THERE'S TIME FOR ONE MORE KISS!
NOT ANOTHER ONE! I'VE GOT TO GO!

YET AS ALAREEN RELUCTANTLY LEAVES HER YOUNG SOLDIER...

OH, NO! HE'S HOME ALREADY!

HOW AM I GOING TO EXPLAIN *THIS* TIME?

FATHER, I'M SORRY... I...

EGGEEEEEKK!!

ALAREEN! WHERE HAVE YOU ...WHAT ARE YOU...

WHO WAS THAT FEMALE?

MY DAUGHTER! THE POOR GIRL'S SO FRIGHTENED SHE'LL PROBABLY TELL *EVERYBODY!*

SO WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE BEFORE THE *WORD* GETS ROUND...

SOMETHING *HIDEOUS*...ON THE BALCONY!

FRIGHTENED PERHAPS, BUT ALAREEN HAS NOT LOST HER WITS...

THEY'RE GOING OUT OF THE CITY *TOGETHER*...TOWARD THE EASTERN HILLS! THIS IS *HORRIBLE!*

I'VE GOT TO TELL *KINVOR*...AND GET SOME MEN AFTER THEM!

UNAWARE OF THIS, THE TWO CONSPIRATORS STUDY THE MAPS FAR INTO THE NIGHT...

MOUNTAINS TO THE RIGHT, THE *FATE-STAR* TO THE LEFT! YOUR TRAVEL MACHINE IS IN AN INAUSPICIOUS POSITION, ATTRACTING *DISASTER* FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE CITY...

DISASTER! *ENOUGH* OF THIS *SUPERSTITIOUS RUBBISH*, FOOL! WHAT COULD THREATEN *ME?*

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TO BE CONTINUED...

WHO CARES

Send your letters to: DOCTOR WHO,
Marvel Comics Group
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY
10016

Dear fellow Whovians
(and Marvel),

First of all, let me say that DOCTOR WHO is a great magazine and everyone on the staff should be congratulated, including **Irving Forbush!**

Secondly, I think that occasionally polls should be done. For example, favorite shows, favorite episodes, favorite villain, etc. Or, there could be a poll done on how many people watch the show versus those who buy merchandise, etc.

Finally, I would like to put in my two cents on the eighteen-month hiatus. I am not sure about the other readers, but I get sick and tired when I hear people complaining that DOCTOR WHO is getting second rate special effects or under par storylines. What do these people expect? In order to have an occasional great, effect-ridden episode, the producers must cut costs in other areas.

Remember, unlike the U.S., the BBC must control the amount of money going into shows. However, few viewers realize this and expect every show to be the best. My advice? Just sit back and enjoy the episodes we have already. When the eighteen months are over, you'll be surprised what a little waiting can bring you—great shows!

Edward A. Rozanski
2036 Bridge Street
Philadelphia, PA 19124

Things are certainly not standing still concerning *the Doctor's* hiatus, *Edward*. If you keep an eye on Who Knows, we promise to bring you the latest on the Doctor's status.

And everybody here thanks you for your congratulations, even Irving, although he also says that knowledge of a job well done is reward enough for him!

Dear Whovians,

I just wanted to tell you that you're doing a great job with the book! I'm glad you switched to the neon tube logo and I see that in another year you'll be out of material to reprint, but I'm sure you will keep the book going someWHO.

AnyWHO, I also wanted to tell you that when you gave a list of fan clubs in issue #13, you left out two very important ones which go above and beyond their dWHOty as Doctor Who fan clubs. They are:

THE PRYDONIANS OF PRINCETON
Gallifrey East
359 Nassau St.
Princeton, NJ 08540

THE JERSEY JAGAROTHS
c/o James C. Armstrong
51 Mt. Pleasant Rd.
Morristown, NJ 07960

I must say that these clubs are two of the best (of course I'm a member of both!) and I strongly recommend joining them. Just write to the above addresses for information.

Well, that's about it. Keep up the good work and until **Michael Grade** becomes the next Doctor, you know WHO will be around! (I am deeply sorry for all the WHOrrible puns in this letter and beg you to forgive this old, decrepit Time Lord who is nearing his last regeneration!)

Allen Lane
30 Schofiel Rd.
West Milford, NJ 07480

Thanks for providing us with those two clubs addresses, *Alan*. As you know, we are starting a listing of clubs in these pages, and we'll be sure to add yours to that list. If anyone else has a club they'd like listed, or if you've sent us your club's address in the past, please feel free to send it again to: Doctor Who Fan Clubs, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016. You'll be glad you did.

Dear Marvel,

Issue #14 of DOCTOR WHO was rather disappointing. "The Neutron Knights" was very slowly paced. "A Ship Called Sudden Death" had practically no plot at all, but it was nice to see **the Freefall Warriors** again. "The Fabulous Idiot" was like a Marvel reject. "Black Legacy," on the other hand, was good—I found myself cheering on **the Cybermen**. But all in all DOCTOR WHO is the best comic. My all time favorite story was "Dreamers of Death," your very best. I can't wait to see **Peter Davison** next month. Here's some quick questions:

1) Will the Doctor ever meet **Absiom Daak**?

2) Is "Time Slip" one of *your* "lost" stories?

3) Will there be any annuals?

In closing I would like to say back a while ago I remember a comment about you not being able to show any television companions. I saw **Peri** in a **Colin Baker** strip with his last companion, **Frobisher** the talking penguin.

Mark Hunt
102 North Wheeling
Tulsa, OK 74110

Thanks for writing us, *Mark*. We hope you've enjoyed our more recent stories more than you did those in issue #14. And here are the answers to your questions:

1) Like we always say, anything is possible.

2) "Time Slip" was finally published in its entirety just last issue.

3) Marvel UK has been and continues to publish DOCTOR WHO ANNUALS. Seems like they put one together every year!

Dear Sirs,

My local PBS station, WVIZ, just started airing the **Jon Pertwee** stories for the first time, beginning with "Spearhead from Space." To say the least, I loved it. This postcard could easily turn into another "I want Pertwee/U.N.I.T. strips" requests, but there is a more important issue—**the Autons!**

What fantastic villains! Plastic zombies! Wow! But deja vu struck me as the first Auton marched onto the screen. That face. Those clothes. Those eyes. Where have I seen them before? Of course! ROYAL ROY!! **Royal Roy's** creepy bodyguard, **Ascot**, must be an Auton! I bet **Lorna Loot** is a **Nestene**, too! Call the Doctor! The Autons are invading Casheloti!

I take it a PLANET TERRY/DOCTOR WHO team-up Limited Series is NOT in our near future.

Michael Toth
7410 State St.
Wadsworth, OH 44281

Planet Terry and the Doctor? Don't tempt us, *Michael*!

Dear Marvel,

Before I get on with the fanfare, I would like to inform Richard Dixon (and all other Whovians and S-F fans in general) that the official Doctor Who scarf is available from Star Tech, a mail order company, for $35.00. Star Tech also has items from other science fiction movies and shows, such as Star Trek and Star Wars, but there is a particularly large section reserved for the Doctor. For a catalog, send $1 to:

STAR TECH
P.O. Box 456
Dunlap, TN 37327

(I don't work for them, I'm just helping my fellow Whovians.)

Now, I love your comic. Much of what I know about Doctor Who I learned from reading the comic. I was especially interested in the Dalek's and Cybermen's Probable Histories, and the Master Log. Maybe you could give us some more info on **Black and White Guardians**, and the **Celestial Intervention Agency**.

I was really fond of Absiom Daak ("...like in quark") and I hope we see more of his motley crew. I also liked **Junior Cyberleader Kroton** (though it is rather improbable that something like that could happen to a Cyberman), and I was surprised by your story "Ship of Fools" which brought back Kroton.

About your switching from **Tom Baker** to Peter Davison, I would rather see different stories about different Doctors (scramble them through an randomiser!) but, of course, it's your comic. By the way, though the neon logo is my favorite, I like your old one, too.

Well, I hope you find space to print my letter, and try not edit too much if you do print it, huh? Oh, and don't forget, "You can't kill me, I'm a genius!"

Andersen Silva
135 Albion Ave.
Paterson, NJ 07502

Thanks a lot for sending us the scarf info, *Andersen*. We always appreciate receiving any info Whovians are hungry for and we'll pass your article suggestions right along to *Patrick Daniel O'Neill*, okay?

Okay, guys:

I'll buy the paradoxical time tripping antics of the good Doctor and the other Time Lords, but now you want me to believe that the show's other actors possess those same powers!

I've just finished reading issue #15, which contained a startling revelation:

Patrick Daniel O'Neill tells us in Part II of The Master Log that **Roger Delgado** (one of the actors who portrayed the Master) "...took the role first, in 1971."

Dandy, but later on in the article, Pat gives us the unhappy news that "...Delgado was much beloved by Who fans...during his tenure on the series, so that his tragic death in June 1963 was a severe blow..."

Right. I can see why his fans would be upset. Seems kinda irresponsible to up and die (no disrespect intended) eight years before appearing on the show, but then **the Master** never was much on civic responsibilities, was he? Either that or you want me to believe that Delgado was merely "getting the feeling for his part" in a big way!

Typos like that do make one stop and wonder if maybe there really are Time Lords mucking about in things...

Seriously, though, you've got a great mag here—and it's good to see the Peter Davison Doctor grace the pages for a change. Adds a bit of class to the image, y'know...

Bye the bye, do you intend to run any new material in the aeons to come when you've exhausted the reprint material?

Ted Wynde

Sorry about that typo, *Ted*. You weren't the only one to notice it, either. That June 1963 should have read June 1973, and are our faces red!

When we do run out of reprint material we would like to do new stories, but that's still a ways off. We'll let you know when the plans start to firm up, okay?

Dear Marvel

Congratulations on the smashing success of your comic. Every issue has been fantastic thanks to the care given to it by all of the crew at Marvel.

Now that Peter Davison is making his debut, I hope that Colin Baker (my favorite Doctor) will follow. I also have some advice in regards to the possibility of actual shows being done as comic novelisations. First off, don't rely too heavily on shows that are already books because, as **"Nestene Consciousness"** pointed out, we could buy the book! Do stories that most likely wouldn't be done for W.H. Allen, such as "The Space Pirates," "City of Death," "The Wheel in Space," or best of all a continuing adventure like "The Dalek Masterplan." That would be great.

Since *Doctor Who* is on an eighteen month hiatus, your comic and the English DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY will be our only source of entertainment and information. Keep up the excellent work and such terrific departments as Who Knows and Who Cares.

All of us fans are likely to suffer from withdrawal symptoms during the break in production of the show, but when the show returns, all of the problems should be ironed out. So while we look toward the new improved Doctor Who we can enjoy this comic even more.

Brad Huppert
1002 Pine St.
Prescott, WI 54021

Thanks for your comments and suggestions, *Brad*. The Colin Baker Doctor will follow the Peter Davison Doctor, but not for a while yet. There are still lots of Peter Davison stories to run.

And that wraps up another exciting episode of Who Cares. Be here agin next month, for the latest missives from Whovians world wide!

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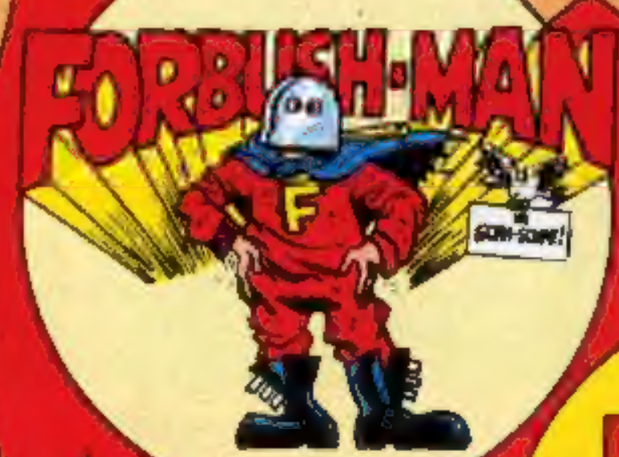

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